BOMBAY COURI[ER]

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER].

TUESDAY, 23 DECEMBER, 1834.

[PU]SUANT to an order of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature at Fort [Wi]lliam, in Bengal, on the 30th day of Septem[be]r, 1834, made in a certain cause, (wherein GABRIEL VRIGNON is Complainant, and ALEXANDER COLVIN AND CO. are Defendants, and in another cause), the Creditors and Legatees of JOSEPH BARRETTO, Senor, JOSEPH BARRETTO, Junior, and EDWARD BRIGHTMAN, are at liberty, and are hereby required, to come, on or before the 31st day of December, 1835, before George Money, Esquire, the Master of the said Court, to prove and establish their respective debts and legacies, or in default thereof, they shall be excluded the benefit of the Decretal order of the said Court, made in the above causes, on the 24th day of December, 1830.

G. MONEY, *Master*,

Calcutta, Court House,
Master's Office, the 2[0]th Oct. 1834.

NOTICE is hereby given, that sealed Tenders (post paid) accompanied by Samples (carriage paid) for the supply of the following Wine and Spirits, for the Regimental [Mes]s of His Majesty's 4th Light Dragoons, [for] a period of twelve months, commencing on the first day of February, 1835, and ending on the 31st day of January, 1836, will be received by the Quarter Master, on or before the 12th day of January next.

Port Wine.....Per dozen.
Cognac Brandy.....Per gallon.
Jamaica Rum.....Per do.
Hollands Gin.....Per do.

The above to be delivered at Kirkee—free of all expense—in such quantities as may from time to time be required, and to be at risk of the contractor till compared and passed by a committee.

Inferior qualities will not be taken, and no deviation from the sample will be permitted.

Kirkee, December, 1834.

CHRISTMAS PREPARATIONS,

LEGGETT AND CO., take this early opportunity of suggesting to their customers and the public, that all orders for PLUMB CAKES should be forwarded to them by the evening of this day, and for MINCE PIES and other PASTRY, by 9 o'clock on Christmas Eve.

Bombay 23*d December*, 1834.

ON Monday next, the 29th instant, Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO., will sell by Public Auction, at his residence "Breach Candy"—The Household Furniture and property of Dr. KEMBALL. Particulars of which will be fully set forth in Catalogues, to be had of the Advertizers, and on the Premises on and after to-morrow, Wednesday, the 24th instant, when the property may be viewed.

And, at 4 P. M. the day of sale,—they will (unless previously disposed of by private contract) sell, the Lease of the House and Grounds of which more than 7 years are unexpired: particulars respecting the same, may be had of the Advertizers.

FOR Sale—A fine toned Piano Forte (Square) with Patent Screw Plate and extra fastening, by *Broadwood and Sons*, imported per ship *Wm Nicol*. To be seen at Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO.

NOTICE.

IN consequence of next Thursday being CHRISTMAS DAY, the usual sale of YATES AND CO. will take place on Saturday next, 27th December; due notice in the next Courier.

Meadow Street, 23*d Dec.*, 1834.

FOR SALE OR HIRE AT POONA,

THE Tile roofed Bungalows, situated in the next compound to the old Post Office, on the N. W. side. For sale for 5,500. Rupees, cash, or 6,000 in 12 months, by equal monthly instalments.

For hire by the year at 60 Rupees per month; the Tenant keeping up the garden; the proprietor repairing the House. For a less period 80 Rupees per month; keeping up the garden. For further particulars inquire of JANGEERJEE MANACKJEE, Poona, camp Bazar.

Bombay, 23*d December*, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

PHILIP DE MELLO, Portuguese inhabitant, of Bombay, has contracted to Sell his Dwelling House, situated in the Oart called "Kurwall", alias Kavel, without the Fort of Bombay, any person or persons having any claim by way of inheritance, mortgage, transfer, or otherwise, to prefer his, her, or their claim to Mr. F. DE RAMOS, at the Government Printing Office, within 14 days from the date hereof, after which no claim whatever will be admitted.

Bombay, 23*d December*, 1834.

FOR Sale at the Courier Office—THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the next year, shewing, the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE existing contract for the Travancore Government Cardamoms, expiring with the present season, the Undersigned is authorized to receive Tenders for the ensuing crop, until the 1st January, 1835.

The quantity usually collected averages from 150 to 200 Candies annually; the weight of the candy being (600) six hundred English pounds.

The custom hitherto observed of separating the Cardamoms into classes, will in future be discontinued, and the whole quantity sold in the lump to the highest bidder above Rupees four hundred and seventy five (475) per candy—They will be packed in Mat Robbins, and shipped at the expense of the Government as usual.

The collection commences in February, and the whole quantity is deliverable by the 15th of May.

A deposit of Rs. 25,000 will be required on acceptance of the Tender, to be forfeited in the event of the Cardamoms not being cleared from the Government godowns by the 15th May, the contract being then void.

Samples may be seen, and any further information obtained, by application to the Undersigned.

J. CALDECOTT,
Coml. Agent to the Travancore Govt.

TRAVANCORE COML. DEPARTMENT.
Alleppey, 24*th Sept.*, 1834.

જાહેર ખબર

શ્રી તરાવેનકોરની શરકારની એલચીનુ કંતરાકટ કાલની મોશમનુ પુરૂ થશે તેથી કેહલ શકી કરનારને શતાજે તે ઉપરથી નવી મોશમની પેદાએશની એલચી વીશે પરપોજલો તારીખ ૧ લી જાંનીવારી શંને ૧૮૩૫ શુધી લેશે ✻

એ માલનો જહો કમેશાંનાં શારેશતા પર માંણે ૧૫૦ તથા ૨૦૦ ખાંડીની એવરેજ એ દબે શારાશારી ઉતરેજે તે દર એક ખાંડી અંગરેજી ૬૦૦ રતલની જાણવી ✻

એલચી જાત જાતની જુદી વીનીકાડવા નો જે શારેશતો કતો તે કવેપછે કાડીનાંખે ઓછે ને બધો જહો એકંદર એકંદમો વધુ કીમત જેકોજ રૂપીઆ ૪૭૫ અંકે ચારશો પનચોતેર થીબી અડકો લાવ આપશે તેને વેચાતો આપશે ને તે માલ શાદરીની મુડી મો બાંધી વાંકાંણ ઉપર શારેશતા પરમાંણે શારકારનાં ખરચે ચડાવી આપશે ✻

આવતા કેબરવારી અકીનાંથી અકાડો ઉપરથી એલચીઓ ઉતારવા માંડશે તે તારીખ ૧૫ મી એ એકેને દીને શારકારની વખારોમો થકી ઉચકી લકજશેતો તે અનામત રૂપીઆ શુનેગારીમો જશે તથા કંતરાકટ રદ તથા બાતેલ થશે ✻

નમુનો જેવો કોએ તથા એ વીશે કાંઇ પુછવુ કોએતો કેહલ શકી કરનારને મલેઆથી અથવા પુછેઆથી માલુમ પડશે ✻

કે—કાલકીકોટ
તરાવેનકોરની શરકારનો વેપાર
ખાતાનો શુમાશતો
શ્રી તરવિનકોરનુ વેપાર ખાતુ
આલપકા તારીખ ૧૫ મી
શપતેમબર ૧૮૩૪

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON THE 1st JANUARY, 1835,

THE BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANACK, for the year 1835, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published, together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service, now in His Highness the Nizam's Army.

This work will be printed on both English and China paper. The price of the former will be six, and the latter five rupees per copy.

FOR SALE—No. 16, of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.—Price Rupees 3.

TO BE LET—An upper-roomed large House, situated at Mazagon, lately occupied by W. C. Bruce, Esq., entry immediately. Apply to FRAMJEE COWASJEE, at his Office, Hummum Street.

Bombay, 23*d Dec.*, 1834.

BILLS ON LONDON.

BILLS of the *Royal Bank of Scotland*, at 30 days sight, on COUTTS and CO. of London, may be had on application to the undersigned, in setts of £50, £100, £150, £200, £300, £400, and £500, at the Exchange of 1s. 10½d. per Bombay Rupee, until further notice, and from parties at Outstations, remittances on the Civil or Military Pay offices of Bombay will be received in payment thereof.

RITCHIE, STEUART and CO.

Bombay, 20*th December*, 1834.

FOR PASSAGE TO CLYDE, TOUCHING AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE new Ship WILLIAM NICOL, THOMAS KINCAID, Commander; has been expressly fitted for passengers, carries a Surgeon, and will sail the 14th January. Apply to Capt. KINCAID, at the office of Messrs W. NICOL and Co. where plans of the accommodation can be seen.

Rampart Row, 23*d December*, 1834.

FOR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE teak-built Ship "PALMIRA," of 700 Tons Burden, WM. LOADER, Commander; will sail from hence in all January. Has a poop and superior accommodations for Passengers, and carries a Surgeon.—Plans of her Cabins may be seen at the Office of McGREGOR, EDMOND, AND CO.

Bombay, 23*d Dec.* 1834.

FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE Ship CLEVELAND, Tons, 400 W. MARLEY, Commander, has a poop and superior accommodations, and will sail the 1st January next. Apply to Capt. MARLEY, at the office of DIROM, CARTER and Co.

Bombay, 23*d December*, 1834.

POONA RACES.

6TH DAY, 19TH DECEMBER, 1834.

1ST RACE.—A forced handicap, of Rs. 100 each, for all horses that have won Rupees 300 public money in any one race during the meeting; once round the course. If three horses start, Rupees 300 to be added from the Fund.

	st.	lb.
Capt. Clibborn's B. E. M. Pelerine.....	1	10 5
Capt Daly's G. A. H. Piaree.....	2	8 5
Major Jameson's C. A H. Master Richmond	3	8 4

Won easy by the mare. Time ...3 18

2D RACE.—The Beaten Plate of Rupees 300 from the Fund. Horses that have saved their distance in any one public race, with a Sweepstakes of 3 Gold Mohurs each; a mile and a half.

	st.	lb.
Mr. Tomkin's.....G. A. H. Hastings ...	8	1 1
Mr. Dalbiac's ... ...C. A. H. Skirmisher...	7	7 2
Capt. Clibborn's....G. A. H. Stick-to-it ...	8	5 3
Mr. Carr's.... ....G. A. H. Challenger. .	7	7 4

Time 3 3

3D RACE.—The Pony Plate of Rupees 100 from the Fund, added to a Sweepstakes of 2 Gold Mohurs each, for Ponies 12—3 and under. ½ mile heats, Catch weights,

Mr. Howell's.....C. A. P. Little Tough.....1 1
Mr. Fortunes'.... B. A. P. Favorite 2 2
Mr. Parson's.....B. A. P. Prodigal Son.
Mr. Game Cock's...B. A. P. Nameless.

A. URQUHART.—*Secretary*.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTTURES.

ARRIVALS..

Capt. G. C. Robinson, 4th Regt. N. I. from Nugger.
Major Fraser, 20th Regt. from Neemuch.
Major Mansfield, 5th Lt. Cavalry, from the Deccan.
Assist. Surg. Heddle, from Bhooj.

DEPARTURES

Lieut. A. R. Wilson, Major of Brigade, to Deesa.
Assist Surg. J. J. Hamilton, 25th Regt. to Dapoolie
2d Lieut. Erskine, Artillery, to Bhooj
Major J. H. Bellasis, E. I. V. Company, to Versovah.
Lieut. J. E Faikney, 15th Regt. N. I to Bhooj.
Lieut Thos. Mitchell, do do. to the Neilgerries.
Ensign G. LeGeyt, 5th Regt. to Poonah.
Lieut. H. Stockley, Staff, to Belgaum.
Capt. George Twemlow, Bengal Artillery, to Aurungabad.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES

BIRTHS

At Belgaum, on the 16th inst. the lady of Captain T. R. Wynter, 14th Regt. N. I. of a son.

At the Sudder Adawlut, on Monday the 22d inst. the Lady of P. W. LeGeyt, Esq. Civil Service, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Surat, on the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Fyvie, Capt. F. M. Iredell, 16th N. I. to Miss Luisa Walters, daughter of the late George Walters, Esq. Addington, Surry.

DEATH.

Lately of fever, off Domus, on his passage from Guzerat to Bombay, W. M. S. Parry, Esq. Assistant Surgeon 3d Regt. Lt. Cav. sincerely and deservedly regretted.

SHIPPING REPORT

ARRIVALS, AND DEPARTURES,—None since our last.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP—Melville
HON'BLE COMPANY'S SCHOONER—Shannon
Do. BRIG OF WAR—Tigris
Do. STEAMER—Hugh Lindsay
Do. SLOOP OF WAR—Coote
FREE TRADERS.—Gilmore, Dauntless, Malabar, Elizabeth, Duke of Roxburgh, Swallow, William Nicol, Cleveland, Marquis of Hastings, Lady Raffles, and Lady Gordon
COUNTRY VESSELS.—Shaw Byramgore, Maackbar, Meekaee, Mahomedie, Discovery, Ann, [Ra]mon, Charlotte, John Adam, Charles Forbe[s], Family, Futtay Raymon, Gopaul Khistna, P[ar]Savoy, and Futtay Salam
ARAB SHIP.—Atitt Rahimon Nassareth Shaw.
FRENCH—Theodore Eugene

THE COURIER

TUESDAY, 23*rd DECEMBER*, 1834.

The Calcutta papers of the 8th inst. contain the following paragraph from the *Cerneen*, of the 24th Oct. communicating the loss of the *Earl of Eldon*.

"Arrived on the 22d, the Schooner *Nelson*, Captain Dargent, from Rodriguez, the 19th of that month, having as passengers, Major and Mrs. Hart, Captain and Mrs Hewitt Lieutenant and Mrs. Marsh and Child, Lieutenants Ashton and Hobbart, and three servants, Captain Theaker and 31 officers and men, the crew of the Ship *Earl of Eldon*, Captain Theaker, of 513 tons. This vessel left Bombay on the 24th August, and on her voyage to London, was burnt at sea on the 27th September last, in latitude 9° 56' South, longitude 77° 20' east, the fire having caught the cargo of cotton; the crew and passengers reached Rodriguez on the 10th ultimo, in two boats, after thirteen days of uncertainty and suffering at sea."

From this it would appear that the *Eldon* was about 700 miles from Rodriguez, when she was lost, and near the centre of the Indian ocean. The weather probably was fine, from the season the accident occurred; but still the preservation of the crew and passengers in open boats, under all the circumstances, affords one of the most remarkable instances of the kind on record. We understand that scarcely any thing was saved from the vessel; and that most of the passengers escaped with nothing but the clothes they had on when the fire was discovered.

With regard to the cause of the accident, we believe no doubt can be entertained. Capt. Stark, who was on board, states in a letter which has been received here, that the fate of the vessel will be a warning against shipping wet cotton again. That spontaneous combustion, therefore, took place, is evident; more especially as it is known that cotton brought from the interior during the height of the monsoon formed part of the cargo.—The loss altogether will be a heavy one—probably not less than three lakhs of rupees. About one fifth of this will fall upon the insurance offices of the island.

An Arab buggalow arrived on Sunday from the Persian Gulph, and has brought several letters from Bushire and Bagdad.—By one from the former place it appears, that, although nothing certain was known on the subject, it was generally believed there, that the King of Persia was actually dead, as he was not expected to live many days when the last authentic accounts of him were received, and since then the communication with the court and capital had ceased owing to disturbances in the interior. This accounts in some measure for the report of the event having reached us in the first place through Bunder Abbas.

The letters from Bagdad contain news still more important. They state that there were strong grounds for believing that war had been declared by the Sultan against the Pacha of Egypt; and that scarcely any doubt existed that the parties were on the eve of hostilities. Ibrahim Pacha, it is added, was making great preparations in Syria, and his forces are represented as having been increased to about 50,000 men. The French fleet, after having been reinforced, had proceeded to Napoli de Romania, where it was understood it would be joined by the British fleet under Sir J. Rowley.—The date of these events we have been unable to ascertain; but from the channel through which the news has been received, we have every reason to believe it may be relied upon.

We have recently received a copy of a work on the Neilgherries, by Capt. Mignan of this establishment, which a few years since would no doubt have been a very useful production. So much, however, has recently been published, or announced as forthcoming, regarding the Hills, that we confess the subject appears to have been sufficiently noticed, and we hardly know whether the boldness or ingenuity of an individual who ventures to say any thing further regarding it, is most remarkable. For not only have all the natural and artificial peculiarities of the Hills been repeatedly expatiated upon, but an account at considerable length, of the language, manners, customs, religion, and even agriculture of the few scattered inhabitants they support has been laid before the public. Of all places, therefore, they are the last that we should expect to find the subject of a new work. But it seems the field was not quite exhausted; a journey to the Hills and back still afforded ground for something to say; and Capt. Mignan certainly deserves the credit of having made the most of it.

We must also do him the justice to say that he has worked up the very scanty materials he possessed in as attractive a manner as possible; and has stated that they are published with no other view than to give his brother officers, who may be compelled to resort to the Neilgherries, a more correct idea of the place than has hitherto appeared. Whether the work will have this effect, we have not the means of judging, but as a guide we have no doubt it will be found useful in some respects to those who may resort to the Hills. This class, however, it is to be observed, is a small one, and will probably decrease in size in the course of a few months, when the road is opened to the much finer and more attractive climate of upper Egypt by means of steam. For their benefit, however, we will make the following extracts from the work. The first relates to the season at which the Neilgherries may be

[redacted]vantage, and certainly appears
[redacted]ignan make a egregious
[redacted]lgherries just before the
[redacted]ecause they lose all the
[redacted]rosty weather; and by the
[redacted]ney are tolerably disgusted
[redacted]der, therefore, to enjoy the
[redacted]the year, they should decid-
[redacted]ember; and no invalid should
[redacted] Bombay, after the beginning of

[redacted]o the best route to be pursued for
[redacted]his side of India, Capt. Mignan's ob-

[redacted]tance from the coast to the sanatary station
[redacted]gherries, viz. Tellicherry, or Cannanore, is
[redacted]hundred and twenty four miles, or nine easy
[redacted]; while the route from Calicut by Paulghaut-
[redacted]ry, is full one hundred and sixty miles: with greater expense in travelling through the country. I am inclined to think, too, that the expense of the journey, is hardly repaid by the sight of any thing that is not to be found in Wynaud The Tellicherry road is also adapted to wheeled carriages as far as Manoottoddy, but the country is thinly populated, and the supplies both few, and indifferent. If, however, the traveller takes pleasure in beautiful scenery, he will be amply repaid for these little inconveniences. On landing at Tellicherry, supposing him to arrive in March, or April, (as most visiters to the Neilgherries do) he will find the heat intolerable. I would therefore advise him instead of domiciliating himself in furnished apartments in the town, to betake himself to the upper rooms of the Custom House, which overlook the sea, and which would be sufficiently commodious for himself and servants, during his stay.

We shall conclude with an extract relative to the effects produced by the climate of the hills on the constitution; and the localities most adapted to benefit those resorting to them.

The healthiness and surprising effects of the climate on deranged constitutions is a very singular feature; distinguishing it from new settlements in general, and the adjacent provinces in particular. The climate of Ootakamund, the principal station, is decidedly better than that of Kotagherry, which lies much lower, and is considerably warmer. At the former place blazing wood fires are kept lighted at all times throughout the year; but at the latter, they are generally dispensed with during the day. At nightfall only, it becomes chilly. Many people make a sad mistake, in residing there during the period of their sojourn on the Neilgherries, from a dread, I imagine, of the harsher weather, and frosty mornings of Ootakamund, which generally commence early in November, and continue until the end of March. Several of my acquaintances have been recommended by their medical advisers to live at Kotagherry in preference to Ootakamund, as the latter, they say, is too cold for convalescents after December. These clever fellows, have the privilege of knowing every thing, without the trouble of learning any thing; and represent things which have no existence but in their fanciful imaginations. How do people exist at Simla, and the other lofty stations beyond it;—and how do the poor natives of the lowlands manage to live there, who often cannot afford to purchase warm apparel? Surely, the frosts of this parallel, at an altitude of 7,600 feet, cannot be named with those of Simla; being far less severe, with the advantage of an ardent sunshire, which increases by elevation. Hence, the contrast between different parts of the same mountain, the mild temperature of the sloping sides, and the sharp frosts of the sequestered ravines. If people have mistaken notions as to the effects of the climate of Ootakamund in the cold season, they are equally wrong in estimating the degree of temperature requisite to restore their broken health during the remainder of the year; and many who visit the Neilgherry mountains in pursuit of health, continue well as long as they remain upon them, but on descending to the low country, they are surprised to find their old complaints return with the first approach of the hot weather.

The work has at the end a tabular statement of the various routes from the coast to the Hills, which we have no hesitation in recommending to the notice of those about to proceed there.

CALCUTTA.

We take from the *Hurkaru* a report of what passed in the House of Commons when the vote of £20,000 was proposed in aid of a Steam communication with India. It appears that the sum now voted is solely for an experiment on the Euphrates. Mr. G. F. Young is stated to have said "that the Right Honorable Gentleman (Mr. C. Grant) had adverted to the practicability of a passage to India by Steam round the Cape of Good Hope. He was persuaded that Calcutta might be reached that way in 75 days." We are of the same opinion after having perused Messrs. J. and S. Seaward's pamphlet, which not improbably may have fixed the attention of Mr. Young upon that route. By applying Steam to large vessels of 1000 tons and upwards, in aid of their sails, there is no doubt whatever of the practicability of performing the passage within 75 days upon an average. But we had always considered the expense compared with the advantages to be a paramount objection, until further advances should be made in the science of steam. Messrs. Seaward, we must avow, have surprised us by what they state regarding the progress made of late years, and we shall on Monday, bring some of their statements to the notice of our readers. That they have a foundation of truth is sufficiently shewn by the fact, that one of the late China Ships, the *Coutts*, we are assured, is about to be cut down and fitted with engines for a voyage to India; and a gentleman now here, Captain Young, of the ship *Fergus* &c. is authorised, on behalf of parties in England, to assure the public, that a large Steam ship of 1000 tons shall be built for the Indian trade as a packet and merchant ship combined, for the Cape route, provided the old Calcutta Steam Committee will retain the small remnant of their fund, (the dividends on the £3,000 remitted to Rickards, Mackintosh and Co. of London.) as a bonus to be given to the projectors, *after* the performance of a voyage out and home in a term not exceeding twenty-five days each passage. Captain Young, we understand, has addressed a letter to this effect to Mr. Greenlaw as the Secretary to the old fund. *This* will be a legitimate application of the money: we only wish that more of it had remained.—*Calcutta Courier Dec.* 6,

A very singular circumstance is mentioned in a letter from an Officer who is with the Field Force at the Sambur Lake. "The lake," says the writer, is a curious sight and how the Salt is produced no one one can tell. On the very edge of the lake my *Saeés's* made a well 20 feet broad and 4 feet deep, which produced excellent sweet water sufficient to supply all my servants."—*Ben. Hur. Dec.* 8.

FANCY BALL TO SIR CHARLES METCALFE.

The fancy Ball to Sir Charles Metcalfe, at the Town Hall last night, was one of the most magnificent entertainments ever witnessed in India. We never professed to be very *au fait* at describing such gay doings, and trust therefore to be excused for giving a plain matter-of-fact account of the entertainment. The building externally was brilliantly illuminated so as to be visible from the whole line of the Chowringhee Road. Unlike most assemblies in our good city of palaces, there was a punctuality in the attendance of parties concerned, which was very pleasant, for even as early as nine o'clock the rooms began to fill rapidly. The stair-cases looked more like the leafy and labyrinthine approaches to some bower of romance, than any thing the spectator could have anticipated. Aware as we were of the taste and talents of the members of the decorating committee, we are free to confess that the result far exceeded our expectations. At the bottom of the stair-cases two graceful palm trees stood as if they had grown there at the fiat of an enchanter. The ballustrades of the stair cases were festooned with wreathes of flowers in which the red and white rose predominated, and the whole length of the hall above was decorated with garlands festooned in the same manner, hanging in graceful arches over head. The effect was truly picturesque and elegant, and gave one, without a very violent stretch of imagination, the idea of wandering through some forest scene, save that the music and the groups clad in the costumes of divers nations broke in, but not unpleasingly, on the rising illusion. Between the pillars were suspended wreathes containing the initials C. T. M., ingeniously formed of leaves, and medallins bearing Sir Charles Melcalfe's arms, and various mottos in keeping with the valedictory character of the entertainment. One of them, we observed, was '*au revoir!*' At the western end of the hall under the gallery of the orchestra, was a raised and carpeted platform around which were arranged elegant ottomans, &c. Here we observed the Honored Guest of the evening, with Lady William Bentinck, Miss Macaulay, Sir Frederick Adam, &c. &c. At the western end the little temporary theatre fitted up for the Re-unions was the scene of much attraction. On the curtain drawing up a beautiful model of the Tauge at Agra, with a view of the surrounding country, was exhibited and excited much admiration. During the course of the evening, the spectacle was much varied—the Tauge was presented in different points of view, then we had steam boats on the Jumna, salutes firing, and we know not what besides, displaying the science and ingenuity of those who contrived all this mechanism.

The company assembled, we should suppose, amounted to about 700, and a very large majority of these were in fancy costumes of all kinds, and some of surpassing splendour. Groupes there were, many we learn, which could be distinguished by those who came early and watched their entrance, but when we arrived about 11 o'clock at night, with the exception of the dancers, all were mingled in one gorgeous mass from the haughty Queen Elizabeth down to *Pippo* of the *Gazza Ladra*. Two young ladies attired in what struck us as Venetian dresses, attracted much admiration. If we should have unfortunately committed a solecism in our designation, let it be remembered that we have never "been in a Gondola." Several Swiss maidens might be seen gaily tripping it with Spanish Dons and Scottish Highlanders. By the way, three of the Highlanders were in complete national costume, and it was easy to see that they were what they seemed and 'to the manner born.' There were also some fair Turks, and one of them looked to the utmost advantage. Nor must we forget to mention that several omrahs, worthy of appearing in the presence in the brightest day of the House of Timour, scrupled not to mingle in the dance. But were we to enumerate all the characters of the evening, we should be occupying more space than we can conveniently spare, to say nothing of certain feelings of languor which are apt to follow such gay doings, for even pleasure is followed by fatigue.

Any thing more magnificent than the *ensemble*, spite of the occasional blending of the grotesque, it is difficult to imagine, for even those who were not *en costume*—some of the ladies were dressed with perfectly dazzling magnificence—of which Lady William Beatinck herself on this occasion, with that kindness and right feeling which are so characteristic of her, set the example.

Soon after midnight the company descended to the lower hall to supper, and about 600 persons, we should think, sat down to partake of the good cheer provided by Messrs. Gunter and Hooper under the direction of the Stewards. The health of the honored guest, proposed by General Watson, was received with a succession of cheers which marked the enthusiasm of the party. Sir Charles returned thanks in a most graceful and feeling speech, in which he took occasion to compliment the beauty and loveliness which had assembled to honor him and paid a high and just eulogium to the virtues and amiable qualities of the distinguished head of our female society, whose departure he observed would, like that of her illustrious husband, be felt as a loss to the country, and whose health he proposed with all the honors. After supper the party returned upstairs, and dancing was resumed with great spirit. We left the gay scene about 2 in the morning, but many remained till daylight warned them to depart.—*Ben. Hur., Dec.* 6.

AGRA.

ELLICHPOOR.—Unwillingness or inability to pay the state fees seems an endemic among the Zumeendars of this dependency—One of the principal of them had fallen into arrears for two years of famine, but the third year proving productive the Nuwab thought proper to present his account current, demanding an adjustment of the unsettled balance. To this demand the Zumeendar paid as much attention as the letters of an insolvent agency house usually meet with—He declined answering it. The Nuwab immediately proceeded in person with a force, upon the appearance of which, the unpaying fled and sought the protection of the Lord paramount, the Nizam of Hyderabad to whom he surrendered himself. He was in the meantime declared a malignant by the Nuwab and as a necessary consequence his property became confiscated. The intervention of the Nizam may lead to some disputes between him and his vassal the Nuwab.

LAHORE.—The raja is at present encamped at Umritsur, seeming, like his betters, to prefer any residence to one at the seat of his Government Lahore. Illahee Bukhsh was directed to bring to Umritsur 10 cannon with all their appurtenances. To No-Nihall Sing, of whose discomfiture and death, recent report speaks, an order was sent, requiring him to collect and forward to the raja the half years revenue due from Peshawur. To Joota Ram, one of the fermier generals, His highness dictated the clear and intelligible terms of paying forthwith 10,000 rupees or of taking up his residence in the city jail. A simple Zumeendar accused the Government Amil of extortion and tyranny. Prompt redress was obtained in the shape of a message to the Amil, which informed them that a repetition that did not include any ordinal number of their offences would ensure their dismissal. This is what the raja calls truly, cheap justice. Hurree Singh, who acts as remembrancer to the court, was ordered to banish the forgetfulness, the effect of a naturally bad memory, which prevented some of the principal inhabitants of Yoozoof Zue, a district beyond the Indus, from recollecting that they had not paid their respects to the raja or presented him with any free offerings, for a considerable period. The remembrancer was directed to observe to them that his master's memory was no ways impaired and that if they gave way again to such oblivious feelings he would present them with an annual "Forget me not.

A Hurkara brought intelligence that a deputation of the Shekhawatee chiefs has waited on the English General, and made the most unconditional, most abject submission. It was not stated whether it had been received.—Spies were ordered to be placed so as to watch and report every movement of the Western Army, which had passed Sambhur and were advancing on the Sekhuwatee forts.

CASHMEER.—Under the auspicious rule of Mohun Sing, peace and plenty have again visited the happy valley. The emigrants have all returned, and others from the surrounding countries have flocked in to fill up the vacuum occasioned by the famine of last year.—A charitable society which the compassionate Nazim had formed has given five thousand blankets to the most indigent of the inhabitants, and rations of flour are likewise distributed daily among them.—To effect the improvement of the agricultural classes, the good old custom of advance, called "Turkawee" by Indian Political economists, has been resorted to. Under all this judicious management the regeneration of Cashmeer cannot be far distant.—*Mofussul. Ukhbar, Dec.* 6.

"MASQUERADE."

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR.—As you will doubtless be glad to receive information respecting the festivities on the tapis, in honor of the lately appointed Governor of the New Presidency, I send you memoranda of a few of the characters which are to be undertaken by some members of our community at the ensuing Fancy Dress Ball, together with the copy of an impromptu speech to be delivered by a well known and justly appreciated functionary, when about to propose the health of our valued guest. You may rely upon the correctness of my information; for the fact is I am one of the ladies called upon by the sub-committee in the columns of the "Leading Journal" "to make the party as brilliant and worthy of our distinguished guest as possible." This disclosure may be objected to as premature and calculated to lessen the general *effect*, but as I have disclosed nobody's secret in Calcutta, and as your paper will not reach "the modern Athens" of India until the Ball in question is over, I do not think such remarks in my case would be well founded.—

Your constant reader
MADELINA MANHUNT.

Calcutta Nov. 30th 1834.

The G——r G——l as "Sir Anthony Absolute."

Sir J——h B——t as Scout" in "the village Lawyer."

Mr. Mc——n as the man in "the iron mask."

B——r B——n as "Sir Plume" in *the Rape of the Lock.*

Capt. Mc.——n as Jeremy Diddler.

Dr. J, H—n—n as Triptolemus Yellowly.

Mr. T——v——n as "Mawworn" in "the Hypocrite" and in the latter part of the evening as "Praise God Barebones."

The Hon. R. C——h as "Bottom."

Mesdames D——r Le F——re & S——n as a groupe of Vestal Virgins.—

Mrs. C——l, as "Mrs. Mailsettler" in "the antiquary."——

A groupe representing "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" by the Secretary and members of the New Steam Committee.

The Editor of the H——k——u as a "Leaden Hercules."

Mr. S——q——r will personate a brazen statue.

A group consisting of Members of the late Agency Houses in Calcutta, as Collectors of Revenue.

Mr. J. P.—
much amusemen
the "blowing off
tely "blowing up" in
Sir J. P. G——t as "Si
Mr. L. C——e as "Sir Lu
Mr. A. W——e in the disgui
Mr, T. P.——m in a Domino.
Mr. T.——a as as "Paroiles".
D. L. R. in Li—on's character of "
the sentimental Pot Boy."
Mr. R. W. B——w c. s. as "the Veiled
phet of Khorassan,"——

A groupe of Old women by the members of th
Medical Board.

A group composed of the members of the Military Board fantastically attired in foolscap uniforms, turned up with ink—pens by their sides instead of swords.

Mr. B.——g as "Peachem" in the Beggars Opera.

Sir F. A——m as "Midas in which character he will appear dressed in a gorgeous suit of gold beaters skin.

INDOPHILUS' SPEECH.

Ladies and Gentlemen I grieve to say.
That very soon from this auspicious day.
Our honored Sir Charles will take himself away.
'Tis' very true that at the place where he is going.
No doubt he'll raise a noble race.
Give feeds divine, and rich old wine.
And cultivate the Harvests fine.
Which I and my comrades.
For all the little sweet Bengalee "dears"
Have been so meritoriously sowing.
And thus the sphete of his utility.
Being enlarged.
With Mac his Sec. whose knowledge and
lity.
Have caused him by my chief.
To be discharged.
The worthy pair will to a hair.
Fullfil the duties of their different stations.
Mac will indite.
Letters verbose and prosy.
And Charley pass the live long night,
In quaffiing Lall the rich and bright,
Amongst his pals so snug and cosey.
But Ladies and Gentlemen I of the gab,
Have not the gift.
(Give me my *pen* and I for *might.*
And *length* will back myself gainst any of my inches.)
And lest you therefore book me as a babbler.
Now make a shift* to fill my glass.
And give a toast from which the man who flinches.
If not a snob why write me down an Ass.
Here's to Great M—t—f whose talent it plain is.
Is chateau margeaux and fine sparkling champaigne is.
'Tis to them that he oweth "the loud approbation.
Of a candid enlightened and liberal nation." ——
(To be drunk amidst tremendous cheering.)

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

MINUTES OF EVIDENCE.

TAKEN BEFORE THE SELECT COMMITTEE ON STEAM NAVIGATION TO INDIA.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE CHARLES GRANT, IN THE CHAIR.

M'Gregor Laird, Esq. called in; and examined.

You have had a great deal of experience in steam vessels, have you not?—I have been engaged in the construction of steam vessels ever since the year 1824, chiefly as a steam proprietor.

You have been in Africa, have you not?—Yes, I have.

Have you any thing to state to the Committee as to what was your object in going to Africa?—Our object in going out there, was in consequence of Mr. Lander's representation of the trade that might be opened with the interior of Africa.

That was the object of the expedition, was it?—Yes, it was.

By whom was it fitted out?—It was fitted out by a Company in Liverpool, consisting of seventeen individuals; my father and myself held one-fourth of the whole.

What were the means you took to carry it into execution?—We built a wooden steam vessel called the Quorra, of 136 tons, and a small iron vessel called the Alburkah, of 60 tons.

Have you seen a report on the navigation of the Ganges, by Captain Chesney?—I have seen a work by Captain Chesney, on the Euphrates.

Have you examined the different impediments which he has stated in that report?—Yes, I have looked over the account that Captain Chesney has published.

He has stated various places where the breadth of the channel varies from 15 to 16 feet, and from thence to 20 feet, with a current of three miles an hour; what would be the extreme breadth over the paddles which would be safe to encounter passes of that kind?—If the extreme breadth over the paddles is limited to 20 feet, it cannot be done; but if the extreme breadth of the boat, the beam of the boat without the paddles is meant, then it can be done with ease. I meant to say that if the paddles are outside the 20 feet, there will be no difficulty in doing it; there may not be water for the boat for more than 20 feet in breadth, but there may be water for the paddles.

Are you aware that the boats which are intended for this navigation are not more than 22 or 23 inches, and therefore there would be very little difference in the dip of the paddle?—I should think it was impossible to do it; I have read that

* The Gentleman is supposed at "this stage of the proceedings" to be much affected either by friendship or liquor.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

[illegible] of
[illegible] the na-
[illegible] In consi-
[illegible] team naviga-
[illegible] more positive-
[illegible] pplicable for river
[illegible] en engaged in an un-
[illegible] escription. A vessel for
[illegible] have her midships section
[illegible] that her bows should spring in
[illegible] ne curve to her fore-water line;
[illegible] so spring in the same curve abaft,
[illegible] much as to prevent her steering; she
[illegible] e no keel, but her keel plate should be
[illegible] ndenter to carry off the bilge-water;
this form of bottom is at present in use on the American rivers, and is one reason of their vessels going so much faster and carrying a better helm than our river boats; a vessel of this form will turn upon her centre, the importance of which in the tortuous windings of a river requires no comment; it is also of great importance if she meets with any obstacle, as instead of coming end on to it, she will, from the shape of her bottom, slide up it; the extreme beam should be one-third from the stern, and the centre of the paddle-shaft placed there; I should recommend the engine to be a single one, and placed upon the deck, the side rods of the piston to work the cranks, as by this means you get the length of stroke which is so essential for speed, the boilers to be worked at 10 lbs. pressure, the valves shutting off at one-third of the stroke. A boat of the following dimensions built of iron would go 12 miles per hour in still water and consume about 5 cwt. of coals or 6 tons per day length 110 feet, beam 22 feet, depth 7 feet 6 inches with a single engine of 31 inch cylinder and 5 feet 6 inches stroke, equal to 50 horse power would carry 10 days' fuel on 3 feet draught of water.

Do you think the navigation of the Euphrates could not be done or rather for what number of months should you state the navigation could be done?—I could be done for nine months in the year; it could be carried on the way I am describing for that period.

You think it is hopeless in low water, do you?—I should think it could not be done: we cannot condense the power without using high pressure, which I should not recommend.

How much water would a vessel draw of that size?—She would carry 10 days' fuel and draw three feet water.

What is the weight of the engine and the boiler?—The weight of the engine would be about 25 tons, and with the boiler I suppose 35 tons.

Are you aware that engines have been working for years at five pounds an inch?—That is sea-going engines.

Not land engines?—No.

Are not the American vessels working as high [illegible]nds an inch?—Yes, but they kill about [illegible]ousand people every year.

You have known several boilers burst, have you not, and cause destruction both of property and life?—I have known of only two instances on record of steam-boat boilers bursting,

But you are aware that they occasionally burst, are you not?—It has happened to no great extent.

Were the two instances which you speak of high-pressure boilers, or were they low-pressure boilers?—The last one was a high-pressure boiler at the New Custom-house, Liverpool.

Are you aware that the great majority of the boilers that have burst in this country have been low-pressure boilers?—Yes, I am.

That is almost without exception, is it not?—Yes, it is, but the reason is that the proportion of low-pressure boilers to high ones is not very great.

If one is made as carefully as the other is there greater risk in the one than the other?—I think there is in sea-going boats decidedly—the reason is that the high-pressure boilers in steam vessels are very liable as in fact the low-pressure ones are to get filled up with dirt. The instant dirt forms upon the iron, if the iron be exposed to the action of fire at all it burns, and in consequence it bursts.

Is not that the consequence in low-pressure boilers?—Yes, it is; but if you start a rivet in a low-pressure boiler you put the fire out at once.

Do you think there is more danger from the low-pressure boiler. I have been in an engine-room where the whole part of the flue blew out without any damage being done except a little scalding.

You do not mean to give that as a general consequence, do you?—As a general rule I should [illegible] that would be the effect of the bursting of low-[illegible]sure boilers.

[illegible]ave you ever seen a low-pressure boiler when [illegible]sts divided across and blown completely off? [illegible]; I have not,

[illegible]ave you never heard of its being turned completely upside down?—No, I have not. In fact I have seen very few low-pressure boilers burst—only those two.

Suppose that a high-pressure boiler be above the water line, do you apprehend there would be more danger in that than a low-presure boiler?—Certainly.

Will the steam scald immediately?—It will not scald when it issues from the boiler, but it will at a little distance from it, when it is mixed with the atmosphere.

You were speaking of the Euphrates, could you trace from station to station the dates, as Captain Chesney in his book has done, so as to make out an accompanying catalogue from that station how far a steam-vessel could go in all times and seasons?—I am afraid that I could not recommend a steam vessel for the size that Captain Chesney recommended, that is, a vessel for sixty tons, as from the experience I had with the Alburkah, I found she did not answer—she has not the speed, as it is almost impossible to combine speed with light draught of water in a vessel of sixty tons; it may be done, but it cannot be done satisfactorily I conceive.

What is the plan that you would propose?—The cost of such a vessel, with copper boilers, would be 5,800*l*. It would be better to have two boats of this size than to have the second boat of a smaller size, as it is almost impossible to combine speed and light draught of war in a steamer of sixty tons with a lowpressure engine, without sacrificing the strength and durability of the machinery and vessel. In case of there not being sufficient water for the steamers, I should propose each one to carry a light copper galley upon her quarter, by which the mails might be forwarded to Bir. These galleys should be paddled, not towed, as the eddies are generally so close to the banks that a towed boat cannot take advantage of them. I am induced to offer this plan from seeing the Eboe canoes in the Niger keep up and beat the steamer I commanded for days together, and also from having gone in Colonel Nicolls's galley, paddled by twenty-two Kroomen, nine miles per hour for a considerable time. That is the only mode which I can recommend for overcoming the difficulties in the navigation of the upper part of the river.

How far could it go?—It could go up to Bir.

Would they be safe from the Arabs, do you think?—I should not think there was any thing to fear from them.

You were saying that for nine months in the year it would go up to Bir?—Yes, and I had calculated it, supposing that that would be the case; I have not attempted to calculate it at all upon smaller vessels, because I am perfectly convinced in my own mind, that though she might make the trip, she would not make it successfully. As to the fear of the Arabs, I suppose when you look it in the face it would vanish very soon. We were very much alarmed by the reports of the Landers about the ferocity of the natives, and we armed our vessels up to the teeth in going up the Niger, but there was no occasion for it.

Will the blacks fight?—Yes, the negroes will fight remarkably well. In the only affair we had with them, I was astonished at their behaviour.

To what part of the river do you think a steamer could go all the year round?—I should think that from Bassora to Hilla, they might go certainly.

All the year round?—For 700 miles there is no obstruction, I believe; and that takes you very nearly up to within 456 miles of Bir. Now, a vessel of the size I have mentioned, might go that distance all the year round with perfect ease, and a vessel of that size might be made to carry fuel to take her there and back.

Would she go that distance and back again?—Yes, with a supply of fuel; in making out the statement I have made the sea steamers bring the fuel to Bussora from Bombay, and the river steamers take it from Bussora.

Have you any observations to make as to the expense?—I have got a calculation of the expense which I can read if the Committe please; upon this plan the expense from Bombay to Bussora would be as follows. "Two sea-going steamers, of 600 tons, would cost 52,200*l*.; two iron river boats, 11,600*l*.; two copper galleys, forty-five feet long, 350*l*.; expenses of putting the boats together at Bombay, Bussora, or elsewhere, 4,000*l*., that would make 68,150*l*.; the expense of two steamers out would be 5,000*l*. which would make the prime cost at Bombay 73,150*l*. Then there is the yearly expenses; current expenses, as per statement for the two sea-going steamers, 7,029*l*.; ditto for the two iron river boats, supposed to be one-half, 3,510*l*.; 4,800 tons of coal at Bombay, 800 tons of which are left at Bussora, at 40s. per ton, would be 9,600*l*., that would make 20,130*l*. Then there would be one-third for perpetuating the property on 73,150*l*., 24,383*l*.; which would make the total annual expense 44,513*l*."

And do you think that the two sea-going steamers, would be sufficient?—They would be quite sufficient from Bussora to Bombay.

Then you have a table of the distances and time have you not?—The distance from Bombay to Bussora is 1,600 miles, which at seven miles per hour, makes 229 hours. From Bussora to Hilla is 450 miles, at six miles per hour, makes 75 hours. From Hilla to Hit is 200 miles at six miles per hour which makes 34 hours. From Hit to Bir is 500 miles, at five miles per hour, which makes 100 hours. The whole time there is 438 hours, the detention at Bussora and other places not allowed. fuel, 229 hours, at 17 cwt. per hour, is 195 tons; 209 hours, at five cwt. per hour, 53 tons; the total of that is 248 tons. Supposing she comes down with twice the rapidity of her assent it will give 26 tons and a half and to Bombay 195 tons; which would make the total from Bombay to Bir 469 tons and a half; so that it will require 248 tons of fuel for the voyage from Bombay to Bir, or 469 tons of fuel from Bombay to Bir and back again.

Do you suppose that you would use coal altogether?—I suppose we should use coal altogether; from what I have seen of wood fuel I should be decidedly of opinion that you ought to make every sacrifice to get coal; bituman I do not know any thing about the nature of.

Do you mean day and night?—Yes.

Have you taken into calculation in your consumption of coal, the diminution of its power from the climate?—I have not found its power diminishes.

It is generally stated it wastes the coal?—It will soften the coal; I have calculated in the Bombay estimates twenty per cent, deterioration on the coal; but nothing upon the depreciation of the coal; in fact I do not know that this depreciation exists; because from the returns they have of the Hugh Lindsay's consumption of coal she has not consumed more coal than you would calculate upon.

At what rate of current did you calculate that she would go; five miles on the Euphrates?—I calculated that she would go twelve miles in still water and I have allowed six miles an hour for the current and all contingencies; I have no doubt myself that she would go more in still water; but from the Lady Landsdowne's going, I can safely reckon upon twelve miles.

Do you reckon going day and night?—Yes, I do.

Do you make any allowance for the tortuous state of the river in going by night?—No, I did not: I suppose the distances included them all.

How many hours did you calculate in the day?—I understood that I was to give the estimates of steaming day and night.

Would you steam by night?—Yes if one knew any thing about the channel.

Would you recommend steaming in the night time?—Yes, if you knew the channel properly; but if you have to feel your way for the first time, of course it would not do.

You stated the whole expense at 44,000*l* a year How many trips did you calculate upon making in the year?—I calculate upon having monthly communications; I make from Bombay to Suez, 85,500*l*. prime cost.

What would be the shortest time you would occupy for the construction of vessels you speak of for the Euphrates?—I should think the river vessels would be about six months before they were ready for shipment.

Could the engines be prepared in ths same time?—Yes, they could.

What do you think of land carriage, supposing the vessel should be carried according to Captain Chesney's proposition, from the coast of Syria to the Euphrates?—I think that to carry the boats and machinery, there would be no difficulty about it;—I do not know the means of transport, but if you have trucks it can be easily done; with trucks and camels, you can get plenty of power to do it; it is constantly done in foreign countries.

Are you aware that the large engines were so constructed as to be carried across the Andes?—I have seen engines made to be carried on mules' backs; cylinders cast in pieces are packed together; it is a thing there is no difficulty in doing.

Which do you think the more advisable plan, the sea or land carriages?—I should think it would be more advisable to carry them by sea to Bussora.

Why should you think so?—I think that by so doing you would not run the same risk of losing any part of your machinery, which you would do by carrying them across the country. You would run no risk of damage by the sea voyage; in land carriage there is always some risk of that kind. The air pumps being made of cast iron, the truck might break down and they might be injured in some way or other.

You take your coal in that case up from Bussora, would you not?—If the vessels wese built of the size I have mentioned, they might be put together at Bombay with great facility.

In teying the navigation of the river, would you begin at high or low water?—In beginning the navigation of such a river as the Euphrates, I would, if possible, get a survey made of it at low water.

And begin at the bottom, in case you should not get up, would you?—Yes, and I would steam up against the current, by which means if any thing happens to the machinery, you know your way down.

Have you ever considered the construction of the American raft?—Yes, I have.

Would you recommend a similar one?—I do not think it is applicable to the river Euphrates.

Why is it not?—Because you have not space enough; you cannot get along. I look upon the American raft to be just a new method of floating an immease power & to do that which it must of necessity be of most extraordinary dimensions. It is 300 feet long and can float the power very light. The parabolic curve in the bottom is a very beautiful idea. I think that vessel which I gave the dimensions of is upon the same plan exactly; but she combines the qualities of the old style of vessel, if I may so call it. I have a letter upon that subject from an American gentleman, and upon the Ohio, an extract of which I will read, if the Committee please.

Read it?—It is with regard to the American, raft, and is as follows: "No improvement in the model of our boat," refering to the boat built for Savannah, "has yet suggested itself to me and I do not think any will until I have seen her in full operation. For to my mind the model anticipated every advantage of the parabolic cylinders of the raft-boat in rising nearer to the surface of the water by increasing the velocity whilst it possessed all the advantages possessed by the boats of the former or ancient construction. The raft-boat is said when in motion to diminish her draught of water at least seved inches. I think our boat wil decrease it still more; and if the diameter of her wheels could only be increased to the same as the raft-boats, I should not fear to bet on a race, especially which the water was any-ways rough." This is the opinion of, I believe almos the oldest steam proprietor in America, and it refers to a vessel built upon that plan.

Was that the vessel which drew three feet water when she was loaded with 400 bales of cotton?—Yes.

The raft would not answer in general particularly in rivers, you think?—No, I do not think it would; but whenever you can get a straight course and plenty of room I do not know a prettier vessel for smooth water that is for river navigation; yet I think by making a boat with a parabolic bottom would get greater speed by placing the paddles outside. I have built three double-iron steam-boats, and failed in every one of them.

Where were they built?—In Liverpool.

Where were the paddles?—In the centre. There are two boats for the Scotch canals, the Clyde and the Forth canals which are also failures

To what do you attribute that?—They cannot get a supply of water.

Would it have the same effect upon this one?—Not so much on account of the form of the bottom; but the boats I built were just two boats, with the paddles in the middle.

Could not the stream of water be confined to the point between the two parabolic cylinders?—Yes it certainly could.

Instead of escaping obliquely as it does in the steam boat?—Yes.

Have you examined the ph[illegible] paddles?—Yes, I have.

Do you think they would be h[illegible] objection as that which you have [illegible] the donble steam-boats namely that [illegible] not have sufficient water to go by?—[illegible] would; and in fact I have very nearly [illegible] it; for there was a double iron steam-bo[illegible] by Mr. Fairburn, of Manchester, for the Cly[illegible] Forth canals where the two sides—the thi[illegible] and the two sides—were parrllel, and the bouts in the shape of a boat; just like a boat sawn two longitudinally.

What means have you of ascertaining th[illegible] cause of the failure?—The means generally used is the speed.

That is the effect of the failure; what is the cause of the failure?—That I do not know.

Is there any doubt of the cause of the failure being a sort of trough forming in the water?—I never heard it ascribed to any thing else.

Speaking of the parabolic form of the bottom of your self, do you think the friction of the vessel in the water is increased by that form?—Decidedly not.

Are you aware that the friction is considered less when a canal boat is by the head then when she is by the stern?—Yes. I am aware that is the general opinion.

With reference to the navigation of the River Euphrates, do the Committee understand you to mean that the river would be navigable as far as Bir with a steam-boat for nine months in the year, and the other three months of the season, that the part which could not be navigable by steam would be navigable by canals?—Yes. it would be navigable for nine months by the steam-boat all the way up to Bir, and for the remaining period by the steam-boat for about 700 miles, a galley being used for the rest of the distance.

Veneris, 20 *die Junii*, 1834.

Joshua Field, Esq. Engineer, called in; and Examined.

You have had much experience in the manufac- of engines for steam vessels, have you not?—Yes, I have.

Have you read Captain Wilson's pamphlet on Steam Navigation from Bombay?—I have.

What is your opinion of carrying on that navigation throughout the year against the monsoon? Previous to Captain Wilson's report, I should not have doubted its impracticability. From Captain Wilson's report it would seem that the S. W. monsoon in the Arabian sea is more violent than the gales in the Atlantic and Mediterranean which have not interrupted the regularity of the Mediterranean mails, the winter and the summer voyages differing very little in time.

Do you think she could go against the south-west monsoon?—If possible, it would seem an arduous undertaking at season,

But you think the wear and tear of the vessel would be so great as to make it unadvisable do you not?—The wear and tear would be very considerable.

As to the time and expense how is that?—As to time we can best judge of what may be done by what has been done. I have therefore ascertained, from Captain Wilson's pamphlet, the average rate per hour the Hugh Lindsay actually made in her voyages from Bombay to Suez.

She did not go against the monsoon, did she?—No.

Do you think it advisable to attempt navigation by steam against the south-west mousoon?—Being a nautical question I could not advise it against such an opinion as Captain Wilson's.

State what you were going to state about the voyage of the Hugh Lindsay, will you?—This is an abstract of four voyages made by the Hugh Lindsay, from Bombay to Suez and back, showing that the average rate of steaming was 6 miles per hour, and the rate realized, including all stoppages, was 4½ miles per hour; this I wish to compare with the results of steaming from England to Malta and Corfu, of which I have also a statement

It gives the rate of steaming in the Red Sea, does it?—Yes,

But in the open sea also; does this extend to the whole voyage?—Yes, from Bombay to Suez.

And what was the comparison of that with the voyage on this side?—I have obtained an abstract of all the voyage of the Mediterranean packets, from their commencement 4 years ago to the present time, making together 47 voyages, performed on an average of 47 days out and home. The average speed, excluding stoppages, has been 7¼ miles per honr, and including stoppages, 5½ miles per hour, so that the comparison is, Mediterranean, 7¼; Red Sea, 6; without stoppages; and including stoppages, Mediterranean, 5¼; Red Sea, 4⅛.

How do you explain that difference?—The difference, I think, may be wholly attributed to the Hugh Lindsay being an unfit vessel for so long a voyage. She was intended for quite another purpose, and being built of teak, is so heavy, that without coal she is deep enough in the water; but when loaded with 11 days coal, she moves very slowly.

Do you mean the sea was heavier or more difficult to encounter?—No.

But from what information you have, should you think the Hugh Lindsay a bad vessel for an experiment?—She was a fast vessel with a small quantity of coal in her; but when loaded so deep as she has been, she must be very slow at the commencement of her voyage.

The Mediterranean steamers, of coarse are much more complete in their shape, are they not?—Yes much more; they have had more improvements made in them and some have been built at a more advanced stage of the science.

By which means could you go the greatest distance without being obliged to take in coals by the working a small power, and at a slow rate or by working with a great power, at a rapi[illegible]

…engine of 100 horse power, …s per hour, or an engine of 40 …rking at 7 miles per hour?—In …nes, the small power with a great …al; but against head winds, a great …o the greatest distance.

…s de Voyage. Par Alexander Dumas. 2 vols. 8vo. Paris. 1834.

…ese very amusing sketches of travel were …inally contributions to some of the Paris pe…dicals, and in consequence of the great interest …y excited, have been collected into two volumes, …which we have as yet only seen the first. The charm of the work is the reckless negligence of the author. Alexander Dumas, a romanticist of the wildest school, neither cares what he says, nor how he says it: Don Juan is perfect consistency, and Tristram Shandy logical sequence, compared to his Travels. While your eyes become watery over deep tragedy, you have scarcely time to clear the sight when they are again dimmed by laughter over the broadest farce. Nothing comes amiss to him; a theory of the earth jostles against a description of ladies' petticoats; a lament over Napoleon mingles with the account of a hunting match; learned dissertations from the old chronicles unite with the discussion of the latest fashions; and Parisian belles dancing the galopade lead us into the charnel-house of St. Bernard. Much of this is naturally revolting to the sober English taste, but a hearty laugh has been of late so rare an indulgence, that we feel disposed to pardon our author's eccentricities, or at least to view them with that mixture of complacency and wonder that Bruin shows to Jacko when first the bear and monkey are introduced to each other's acquaintance.

Many of the anomalies that we staid and unenthusiastic islanders find in Dumas must of course be attributed to the national character of our excitable neighbours, but many more are the necessary result of the circumstances that moulded his early life. Of these he has recently published a sketch, which ranks among the most interesting specimens of literary autobiography. Some extracts from it will form a very appropriate introduction to his Travels.

"I was about twenty years old, when my mother came into my room one morning: she embraced me with tears, and said, 'My dear boy, I am going to sell all we have to pay our debts,' 'Well, mother?' 'Well, child, when our debts are paid we shall have only two hundred and fifty-three francs left.' 'Of income?' My mother smiled bitterly. 'In all?' I resumed. 'In all' 'Well, mother, I shall this evening take fifty-three francs, and start for Paris.' 'And what will you do there, my poor boy?' 'I will see my father's* friends—the Duke of Belluno, minister of war—Sebastiani, as powerful by his opposition as others by their favour. My father, an older general than any of them, and who commanded three armies, has seen them all under his orders. We have there a letter from Belluno, acknowleding that he was indebted to my father for the favor of Napoleon; a letter from Sebastiani, thanking him for having procured for him a share in the Egyptian expedition; letters from Jourdan, Kellermann, and even Bernadotte himself. I will go to Sweden if it be necessary, find out the king, and appeal to his reminiscences as a soldier.' 'And what will become of me in the mean time? You are right; be quiet, I shall not need to travel beyond Paris, and so I shall set off this evening.' 'Do what you please, said my mother embracing me a second time; 'it is, perhaps, a divine impulse.' She went out; I sprung to the foot of my bed, proud rather than sad at the news I had just heard. I was now in my turn to be good for something; to repay to my mother, not the kindness she had lavished on me, that was impossible, but to spare her the daily torments that anxiety brings with it—to comfort her old age by my toils. A thousand projects, a thousand hopes floated through my mind: I was sure of obtaining all I asked when I should declare what depended on my prospects. 'What I ask is for my mother, the widow of your old comrade—for my mother, my excellent mother!'

"Born at Villers-Coterets, a little town with about two thousand inhabitants, it may easily be guessed that the resources for my education were not very great. A worthy *abbé*, loved and respected by every body, had for five or six years given me lessons in Latin, and made me complete some French *bouts-rimès*. With regard to arithmetic, three school-masters in succession had given up the task of driving the first four rules into my head; to make amends, I had a good rural education, that is to say, I rode every horse in the neighbourhood, walked frequently twelve leagues to dance at a ball, fenced well, was a good marksman with the pistol, played rackets admirably, and seldom missed a hare or partridge at thirty paces. My preparations being made, a work that did not require much time, I went to announce to all my acquaintances my departure for Paris.

"In the coffee-room belonging to the coach-office, there happened to be an old friend of my father; he had besides this friendship felt some gratitude to our family, for having been once wounded in the chace, he was brought to our house, and the attentions he received from my mother and sister were never effaced from his memory. Deriving great influence from his fortune and his probity, he had carried by storm the election of General Foy, his old companion at college. He offered me a letter to the honorable deputy; I took it, embraced him, and went to bid farewell to my worthy *abbé*; he approved my resolution, took leave of me with tears in his eyes, and when I asked him for advice, which he had not offered, he opened the Bible and pointed to these words: *Do unto others as you would they should do unto you.*

"That very evening I set off, and on my arrival in Paris stopped at a very modest hotel in the *Rue St. Germain l' Auxerrois*, convinced that society was calumniated, that the world was a garden of golden flowers, and that like Ali Baba, I had only to pronounce Sesame to cleave the rocks. That very evening I wrote to the minister of war to ask an audience, detailing to him my paternal claims to such a favour, delicately suppressing the kindness he had received from my father, of which a letter that I had brought with me afforded undeniable proofs. I went to sleep and dreamed of the Arabian nights. Next morning I brought the Directory of twenty-five thousand addressed and proceeded to action.

"My first visit was to Marshal Jourdan. He had a very vague recollection that there had been a General called Alexander Dumas, but he never remembered to have heard that he had a son. In spite of all I could say, I left him at the end of ten minutes very dubious of my existence. I went next to General Sebastiani. He was in his cabinet; four or five secretaries were writing at his dictation, each of whom had on his desk, besides his pens, ink and paper, a rich gold snuff-box, which he presented open to the General delicately introduced his fore-finger and thumb, voluptuously sniffed the Spanish snuff, and resumed his walk through the room. My visit was short: notwithstanding my high respect for the General, I felt that I had no vocation for the office of snuff-bearer in ordinary.

"I returned to my hotel: my golden dreams were vanished. I took up my Directory and turning over the leaves, met a name, which I had so often heard my mother mention with warm praise, that I bounded for joy; it was that of General Verdier, who had served under my father in Egypt. I at once took a guide to the *Rue du Faubourg-Montmettre*, where he resided. 'General Verdier?' I asked of the porter.—'Fourth floor, the small door on the left,'—I made him repeat the direction, but found I was not mistaken. 'By Jove,' said I as I went up the stair-case, 'here is one that does not resemble the liveried lacqueys of Marshal Jourdon, nor General Sebastiani's Swiss.—General Verdier, fourth floor, the little door to the left—this man assuredly will remember my father.' I got up; a modest green cord hung by the door, I rang the bell, waiting this third trial to form my opinions respecting mankind. The door opened, a man about sixty appeared; he wore a cap bordered with fur, a loose coat and pantaloons reaching to his ancles; in one hand he held a pallet covered with paints of different colours, and a painting-brush in the other. I thought I had made a mistake, and began looking at the other doors. 'What do you want, sir?' said he.—'To present my respects ta General Verdier, but I probably have made some mistake.'—'Not at all, there is no mistake, this is the place.' I entered his *atelier*, 'Permit me, sir,' said the gentleman in the cap, placing himself before a battle-piece whose painting I had interrupted.—'Willingly.' I replied, 'if you will only tell me where I shall find the General.' He turned round.—'Why, I am the person.'—'You!' I fixed my eyes on him with such a stare of surprise that he burst out laughing. 'General,' I said, 'in me you behold the son of your old comrade in Egypt, Alexander Dumas.' He regarded me with fixed attention, and after a minute's pause said, 'Yes: true—you are his living image.' Tears sprung to his eyes, and throwing away his brush, he extended me a hand which I felt desirous to kiss rather than grasp. 'Well, what brings you to Paris, my poor boy,' he continued, 'for, if I remember right, you lived in some village or other with your mother.'—'True, General; but my mother grows old, and we are poor.'—'Two songs whose tune I know well,' he muttered to himself.—'So I have come to Paris in the hope of obtaining some small place which would enable me to support her as she supported me.'—'That is well done; but places are not easy to be had in these days; they are sought after by a crowd of nobles, whose claims are deemed paramount.'—'But, General, I reckoned on your protection.'—'Humph!'—I repeated my assertion.—'On my protection!' he smiled bitterly. 'My poor child, if you wish to take lessons in painting, my protection will go so far as to give them to you, and yet you will not be worth much unless if you surpass your master. My protection! Well, you are probably the only person that would have asked for it.'—'What do you mean?'—'Have not these fellows sent me adrift under the pretence of I know not what conspiracy? So that, as you see, I have turned painter. Now, if you wish to do so.'—'Thanks, General! but I have no taste, and the apprenticeship would be very long.'—'Well, my friend, this is all that I can offer; oh, yes, there is the half of my purse, I did not think of it, for it is scarcely worth the trouble.'—He opened the drawer of his desk, which contained, I think, two pieces of gold, and about forty francs in silver.—'Thanks, General,' I replied in tears, 'I am nearly as rich as you; but give me some advice on the steps I should take.'—'Oh, as much of that as you please; let us see what you propose.'—He took up his brush and resumed his painting.—'I have written to Marshal the Duke of Belluno.'—The General, at the same time shading the figure of a Cossack, made a grimace, which might be translated by, 'My poor boy, if that is your only dependence.'—'I have besides,' said I answering his thought, 'a letter of introduction to General Foy, deputy for our department.'—'Ah! this is quite another affair; wait not for the minister's answer, my child; take your letter to General Foy, be assured he will receive you well. In the mean time will you dine with me? We will chat about your father.'—'Most willingly, General!'—'Well, come at six o'clock.' I took my leave of General Verdier.

The next day I went to see the honourable General and upright Deputy (Foy). When the door of his sanctuary opened, he turned round and fixing his eyes upon me with his usual vivacity, said, 'M. Alexander Dumas?'—'Yes, General.'—'Are you the son of the Commander of the army of the Alps?'—'Yes, General.'—'He was a gallant soldier. Can I be useful to you in any way? It would give me great pleasure.'—'I feel much obliged for the interest you take in my fortunes, I have brought you a letter from Monsieur Danze.'—'Let us see what my good friend says.' He read the letter 'Ah, he recommends you to me very earnestly; he must love you very sincerely.'—'As his son.'—'Well, let us see what we can do with you.'—'Whatever you please, General.'—'We must first find out what you are good for.'—'oh, not for much.'—'We shall see—you know a little mathematics?'—'No General.'—At least you have some notion of algebra? Geometry? Natural Philosophy? He paused between very word; and at each word I felt the perspiration dripping from my brow. 'No, General,' I stammered out; he perceived my embarassment.—'You know Greek and Latin.'—A little.'—'Do you speak any of the living languages?' 'Italian, very well—German, very badly.'—'I will get you a place at Laffiette's then. Doubtless, you understand accounts. 'Not the least in the world; O, General!' I continued, 'my education has been neglected, but I will repair my deficiencies, I give you my word of honour.'—'But in the mean time, my friend, have you the means of livelihood.'—'I have nothing!' I exclamied, overwhelmed by my feelings of utter helplessness.—'Give me your address,' said he, 'I will think of what can be done for you.' I wrote. 'We are safe,' he exclaimed, 'you write a good hand.' I had, indeed, this *brevet* of incapacity: I hid my face in my hands. General Foy continued without perceiving my thoughts: 'Listen, I dine to-day with the Duke of Orleans (present King of the French), I will speak to him about you. Draw out a petition.' I obeyed, he folded it up, and having pencilled a few notes in the margin, put it in his pocket; then extending his hand to me as a remark of friendship, he invited me to breakfast with him the next morning.

"On my return to my hotel, I found a letter from the Duke of Belluno, who, not having time to receive me, requested me to state my wishes in writing. I replied that I asked an audience, only to place in his hands the letter of thanks he had written to my father; but that not being able to see him, I enclosed a copy. The next morning I went to the residence of General Foy, who was now my only hope. 'Well,' said he, with a smiling countenance, 'your affair is settled, you are to be a supernumerary secretary to the Duke of Orleans, with a salary of twelve hundred francs; it is no very large sum, but you will work hard to improve it.'—'It is a fortune, and when shall I be installed?'—'This very day if you please.'—permit me to tell my mother the good news.'—'Yes; sit down there.' I wrote to her, to tell her, to sell all she had left, and come to join me: when I had finished, I turned to the General; he was rewarding me with a look of inexpressible benevolence. This reminded me that I had not even thinked him. I leaped upon his neck and embraced him. He laughed heartily.

We shall not follow Dumas through his subsequent career as a politician, because we are weary of politics, nor as a dramatist, because we shall take some better opportunity of examining his dramatic powers; but having introduced "the man" to our readers, we shall ask them to accompany him on his travels.

Dumas visited Lyons at the period when the youth of the French Manchester had risen against their seniors, and resolved to establish a Lyonnese literature, before which the Parisian should hide its diminished head. We have had in our own days so many tragic revolutions at Lyons, that we rejoice to meet with a touch of the comic, and therefore, hasten to give our readers an incident from the war between literature and commerce.

"During the last five or six years, Lyons has maintained a gallant struggle against the commercial sprit, in order to obtain a literature. Truly, I admired the wondrous constancy of the young *artists* that have devoted their lives to this overwhelming work; they are miners tracing a thread of gold through a mass of granite; every blow they strike scarcely removes a particle of the rock they attack, and yet, thanks to their persevering toil, the new literature has acquired at Lyons the right of citizenship which it begins to enjoy. One ancedote out of a thousand will show the influence that commercial prejudice exercises over the Lyonese merchants in matters of art.

"The drama of *Antony* was acted before a numerous audience, and as has sometimes happened to that piece, in the midst of a very violent opposition. A merchant and his daughter were in a front-box, and near him one of the enterprising authors I have mentioned. The father at first took a lively interest in the drama, but after the scene between Antony and the mistress of the inn, his enthusiasm manifestly cooled; his daughter, on the contrary, had from that moment felt an increasing emotion, which in the last act burst into a passion of tears. When the curtain fell, the father, who had exhibited visible signs of impatience during the last two acts, perceiving his daughter's tears, said, Bless me, what a stupid girl you must be to allow yourself to be effected by such utter nonsense.'

"'Ah, papa, it is not my fault,' replied the poor girl, quite confused, 'forgive me, I know that it is very ridiculous.'

"'Ridiculous! yes, ridiculous is the proper phrase: for my part I cannot comprehend how any one could be interested by such monstrous improbabilities.'

"'Good heavens papa it is just because I find it so perfectly true.'

"'Tr… to the plot …

"'I have …

"'Well—in t… chaise—is it not so?

"'Yes; I remember …

"And pays ready money …

"'I remember it very wel…

"Well; he never took a re… 72—75.

The Lyonnese character is illustrate… whimsical incident. A rail-road passe… a very narrow tunnel, and to prevent … a placard was put up, declaring "It is … to pass under this archway under pain of being crushed by the carriages." Not a soul paid the least attention to the warning. The authorities were forced to make a second proclamation with a different penalty, "It is forbidden to pass under this archway under pain of being fined." Thenceforward the tunnel was as deserted as Hyde Park in a hail storm.

From Lyons Dumas proceeded to Geneva, the toy-shop of Europe, the metropolis of smugglers, and the plague of the French police. Custom-house officers, if they had the eyes of Argus and the hands of Briareus, would be baffled by the "freetraders" of Geneva. The French officers are among the most vigilant in the world, but even they are so completely baffled, that smuggled goods are publicly insured at the moderate rate of five per cent.

"The most fashionable of the jewellery warehouses in Geneva is beyond doubt that of Mr. Beautté; it is difficult even to dream of a collection more rich in those thousand wonders that win the female heart; they are sufficient to turn the head of every Parisian lady, and make Cleopatra jump with envy in her tomb.

"These *bijoux* are subjected to a heavy duty on their entrance into France; but for an insurence of five per cent. Mr. Beautté undertakes to smuggle them; the bargain between the buyer and seller is made as publicly as if there were neither custom-houses nor custom-house officers in the world. It is true that Mr. Beautté possesses marvellous address in baffling these harpies: one anecdote out of a thousand will shew how justly he is entitled to this compliment.

"When the Court de St. Cricq was director-general of the customs, he heard so much of the ingenuity that baffled the vigilance of his agents, that he resolved to ascertain personally if these reports were true. He went to Geneva, presented himself a Beautté's warehouse, and bought jewellery to the amount of 30,000 francs, on condition that it should be sent duty-free to his residence in Paris. Mr. Beautté accepted the conditions like a man accustomed to such bargains; he merely presented the purchaser with a private bond, stipulating that he should pay five per cent. for insurance. The latter smiled, took a pen, and subscribed *De St, Cricq, director-general of the French Customs*, and then handed the paper to Mr. Beautté. The merchant looked at the signature, and making a low bow simply said 'Monsieur director-general of customs, the articles which you have done me the honour of purchasing, shall be in Paris as soon as yourself.' The Count felt himself thrown on his mettle; he scarce gave himself time to dine, when he ordered posthorses, and was on the road an hour after the bargain was concluded,

"As he passed the frontiers, the Count made himself known to the officers who came to search his baggage; told their chief of the recent transaction, recommended the most active vigilance along the entire line, and promised a reward of thirty *louis d' or* to the officer who should discover the prohibited goods. Not a single officer got a wink of sleep during the next three days.

"In the mean time the Count reaches Paris, alights at his residence, embraces his wife and children, and goes up to his dressing-room to change his travelling attire.

"The first thing he sees on his mantel piece is a beautiful box, of singular workmanship, with whose appearance he was unacquainted. He goes over to examine it, and reads on a silver plate *To M. the Count de St. Cricq director general of French customs*; he opens it—and finds the jewellery he had purchased in Geneva!

"Beautte had a secret understanding with the waiters of the inn, and they, while aiding the Count's servants to pack his baggage, had slipped in the prohibited box. On their arrival in Paris, the Count's *valet de' chambre*, seeing the beauty of the casket, and the particularity of its directions, had carried it direct to his master's apartment. The director-general of the customs was the chief smuggler of the kingdom."—pp. 94—98.

The tombs in the cathedral of Lausanne are illustrated with abundance of ancient learning and modern scandal. Of the latter, the following is no bad specimen:

"Among the modern tombs are those of the Princes Catherine Orloff and Lady Stratford Canning: on account of his profound grief, Lord Stratford obtained permission that his wife should be buried in the cathedral. He wrote to Canova, ordering a splendid tomb, requesting the sculptor to complete it as soon as possible. The monument was sent at the end of five months, and arrived the morning after the disconsolate husband had found a remedy for grief in the arms of a second wife p. 116.

At Villanueva, Dumas witnessed an extraordinary kind of trout fishing, quit new to him, and probably new to most of our readers. The entire account is too long to be extracted, but we shall selected a few characteristic passages.

"We found the fish at dinner so delicious that we asked to have some for our breakfast the next morning. Scarcely had we expressed these gastronomic desires, than the mistress of the house summoned an attendant of about eighteen or twenty years of age, who discharged in the inn the various functions of butler, scullion, waiter, and cook.' He came half asleep and received the order, in spite of some very expressive yawns, the only opposition that the poor devil dared offer to his mistress's com-

---

* His father was a mulatto, born in St. Domingo in 1763, (the natural son of the Marquis de la Pailleterie by a negress,) and educated in France. In 1786 he entered the army as a private in the Queen's regiment of Dragoons, distinguished himself very early in the Revolution, and rose by the main force of his extraordinary bravery and intrepidity to the rank of general of division in September, 1803. He afterwards commanded in chief in the Pyrenees, the Alps, and La Vendée; and distinguished himself in the subsequent campaigns in Italy and Germany. After the peace of Campo Formio he followed Bonaparte into Egypt, where he added to his laurels. On his return to Europe, the vessel in which he was a passenger was driven by a storm into Tarentum: the Neapolitan government, being then at war with France, seized him and confined him for two years as a prisoner in a damp dungeon, along with the celebrated mineralogist, Dolomieu. The effect of this confinement was such upon his constitution as to condemn him to inactivity for the remainder of his days, which, after several years languor and suffering, were terminated in [illegible] at the early age of forty-five. He possessed extraordinary strength, and notwithstanding his copper tint, was looked upon as one of the finest men in the French army.

…o Maurice, …take your lan… …o fish with! From …r with Maurice, for I was …e desire of seeing fishing …aking.

…a profound sigh; for he thought …ope but in God, and God had …ten in the same predicament with… …ing him, that there was little chance …cle in his favour.

…e took then, with the energy of despair, a …book which hung in the midst of the kitchen …nsils, and a lantern of such singular shape that … merits a detailed description. It was a globe …f horn, like the round lamps we suspend from our ceilings, to which was fixed a tin tube about a yard long, of the thickness and shape of a broom-handle. As the globe was hermetically closed, the wick which burned in the inside received air only through the tube, and could neither be extinguished by the wind nor the rain.

"'Are you coming then?' said Maurice, having made his preparations, and seeing me getting ready to follow.

"'Assuredly,' I replied, 'this mode of fishing appears to me very original.'

"'Aye, aye,' grumbled he between his teeth, 'it is very original to see a poor devil groping in water up to his waist, when he ought to be asleep in hay up to his chin. Will you take a bill-book and lanthern, and fish likewise, it will be then still more original'—p. 136—138.

The voice of his mistress, sounding in the distance like the muttered thunder before a storm, cut short the dialogue. Away started Maurice at full speed, pursued by Dumas, eager to learn the mode of fishing with a lantern and bill-hook. Maurice had got a considerable start; his waving light in the distance looked like an *ignis fatuus*, and was just as treacherous a guide: ere Dumas had advanced many paces, he tripped over some harness and rolled in the dust and gravel, deriving from the former a complete covering from head to foot, while the latter converted his hands into as pretty a piece of mosaic as could be desired. Maurice was with difficulty induced to halt, and his consolation to the unfortunate traveller was the moral lesson—

"'See now the consequence of going fishing at half-past nine at night.'—p. 142.

They soon reached a mountain stream, issuing from a distant bed of snow, and Maurice, to the great surprise of his companion, began gravely to strip, and invited Dumas to follow his example:

"'Are you really going into the water?' said I.

"'How can you have trout for your breakfast if I do not catch it.'

"'But I have no intention of fishing.'

"'You came to see me fish, did you not?'

"'Certainly.'

"'Well then, off with your pantaloons—but perhaps you had rather wade with pantaloons—you are free to do so—there is no disputing about taste.'

* * * * *

"'This water is frozen!' said I

"'It comes from the bed of snow, about half a league off,' he replied, remarking the force of my exclamation.

"'But Maurice—I will not hear of your going into this water.'

"'Did you not say that you wished for trout at breakfast to-morrow morning?'

"'Certainly' I replied, 'but I did not know that the gratification of my whim would require that a man, that you, Maurice, should go up to your middle in this icy stream, at the risk of dying of dysentery within a week—Come away, Maurice, come away.'

"'And what will the mistress say?'

"'I take all that upon myself—Come away.'

"'That cannot be, said Maurice, stepping into the water.

"'How cannot that be?'

"'Certainly You are not the only traveller fond of trout.'"—pp. 145—149.

Maurice than proceeds to deliver a philippic against the perversity of travellers' tastes; they love trout, and hence he is driven, at the risk of life, to fish by night in snow-water; they love the chamois, and in consequence, Maurice's fellow-servant, Peter, is forced to risk his neck over frightful precipices. Dumas indulges in some very profound reflections on the condition of humanity, but his reveries are interrupted by the extraordinary fishery he witnesses.

During this time, Maurice, who had no suspicion of the reflections his conversation suggested, had waded up to his middle in the stream, and commenced a fishery, of which I had before no notion, and which I would scarcely have believed possible had I not witnessed it. The lantern with its long tube was designed to explore the bed of the torrent whilst the pipe rising above the surface of the water afforded sufficient air to support the flame of the wick. In this manner, the bed of the stream was revealed by a circle of weak and wavering light, diminishing in brilliancy as it receded from the luminous centre. The trout within the circle, attracted by the light, swam towards the globe like moths fluttering round a candle; then Maurice slowly lifted the lamp with his left hand, while the fish followed the light; as each trout came to the surface, Maurice struck it so adroitly with his bill-hook on the head, that it fell stunned to the bottom, whence it soon rose dead and bloody, and was immediately removed to the pouch which Maurice wore like a game-bag suspended from his shoulders.,'—p.151.

Dumas attempted to imitate Maurice; he caught —but small trout, and a very bad cold

We pass with some reluctance over the visit to the salt mines of Bex, in order to arrive at Martigny, and have our share in the bear-steak, or as our traveller rather Hibernically terms it, *le beef-steak d'ours*, furnished by a liberal host. Dumas at first was rated very low by mine host, because he was a pedestrian whose attire bore evident marks of service; but he won favour by means which we fear would have failed to propitiate the keeper of a hotel in England. But let us give the scene instead of describing it.

"'Will Mousieur take a guide to show him the castle, and explain to him the era of its foundation?'

"'Thanks; I can find my road alone; with respect to the age of your castle, it was founded by Peter of Savoy, surnamed the Great, if I remember right, towards the close of the twelfth century.'

"'Monsieur knows our history as well as we do.'

"I thanked him for his intention, as he manifested though that he was paying a compliment.

"'Oh!, he resumed, 'our country was famous formerly: it had a Latin name, sustained great wars, and was the residence of a Roman emperor.'

"'Yes, replied I, allowing learning to flow from my lips like the professor in the *Bourgeois Gentilhomme*. 'Yes, Martigny is the Octodurum of the Celts, and its present inhabitants are descended from the Veragrians, of whom Cæsar, Pliny, Strabo, and Livy, speak, calling them Semi-Germans. About fifty years before Jesus Christ, Sergius Galba, the Lieutenant of Cæsar, was besieged there by the Sedouians. It was there the tyrant Maximilian wished to make his army a sacrifice to the heathen deities, which caused the martyrdom of St. Maurice, and the entire Theban legion. Finally, when Petronius, the prætorian prefect. was charged to divide Gaul into seventeen provinces, he separated the *Valais* from Italy, and made your town the capital of the Pennine Alps.—Is it not so, my good host?'"—pp. 187—189.

The host was stupified with admiration; he gazed on the traveller, as Meg Merrilies may be supposed to have done on Guy Mannering when he delivered his celebrated lecture on astrology, and had not recovered his speech until the historian had reached the street. There Dumas heard the room ordered for him which the Empress Maria-Louisa had occupied in 1829; no trifling reward for his literature, as those can well testify who have had the misfortune of becoming acquainted with the nameless abominations of ordinary Swiss beds.

After a long excursion, Dumas returned to the inn fatigued and hungry. He found the *table d'hôte* occupied, but the effects of his pedantic display were visible in a separate table, on which was laid that delicacy which Apicius himself might envy—a *filet d'ours*. Dumas, to whom the name of bear recalled the association which the Nevilles of Warwick placed in their coat of arms, "the bear and ragged staff," hesitated, before venturing on the unknown luxury. The first morsel was swallowed, the second disappeared, and so delicious was it found, that Dumas could not forbear exclaiming:

"'How, can this be bear's flesh?'

"'Yes, just bear's flesh,'

"'Really?'

"'On my word of honour.'

"'Well, it is really excellent.'—p. 494.

The host was called away to the other table, and Dumas did that justice to his steak, which might be expected from one whose carnivorous prowess had led to his being described as "the Englishman who spoke French very well." Three-fourths of the dish had disappeared, when mine host returned and resumed the conversation:

"'That animal with which you are engaged was a famous beast.'

"I assented by a nod.

"'He weighed three hundred and twenty.'

"'A good weight.' I did not lose a single mouthful.

"'He was not obtained without trouble, I can assure you.'

"'I can easily believe it.' I raised the last morsel to my mouth.

"'The fine fellow ate half of the hunter that killed him.

"The morsal flew from my mouth as if shot from a cannon. 'Devil take you!' said I, turning round, 'for joking in this way with a man at dinner.'

"'It is no joke, I assure you, but a positive fact.'"—p. 187

Mine host then gives his guest so graphic a picture of the bear-hunt, that long before the conclusion of his story all feelings of squeamishness are forgotten.

We should gladly accompany our tourist in his ascent of Mont Blanc, had not the name become so hackneyed by recent travellers that we rarely hear it pronounced without a yawn. The visit to the *hospice* of St. Bernard begins in farce and ends in tragedy, an arrangement with which we feel dissatisfied, and therefore we make our bow to Alexander Dumas, saying with sincerity:

——— ——— Long live he!
And when he next shall ride abroad,
May we be there to see!

LION HUNTING AT THE CAPE.

It has been already observed that the regular "commandos" against the Caffres have been latterly discontinued, but only within the last five years. In 1827 (as well as I can recollect) one took place, in which Lieut. W., commanding a party of the Cape Corps, went by appointment to meet and wait for the Commandant of Caffraria, in a valley about sixty miles to the eastward of the colonial frontier line. The party fell in with several lions, and one or two young ones were killed. This circumstance gave rise to the project of a "lion-hunt" in that uninhabited district? and a party of four soon after went out for some days, and succeeded in killing some. Since that time they take place every year, starting from Fort Beaufort; and the preparations for them, the anticipations of the sport, and the reminiscences of the various occurrences and adventures of former similar expeditions, afford a subject for keen interest and animating conversation at the post for a considerable time previous to the start.

The principal management and lead in these parties is vested, by a sort of prescriptive right, founded on their practised experience and skill in the noble sport in three gentlemen, who are (without a pun) the A. B. C. of lion-hunting. The names of Major C., Capt. A., and Mr. B., a resident for some years back at Fort Beaufort, are so well known to the colony, that I trust they will excuse my alluding to them so openly. Indeed to attempt a detailed description of the amusement without particularising them, would rival the performance of "Hamlet, leaving out, by particular desire, the part of the Prince of Denmark."

Conducted in its present form, there are various conveniences requisite for an expedition of this kind, such as waggons and oxen, Hottentot servants, &c., which these gentlemen possess in their establishments, in addition to the advantages already mentioned, and that of being near to the scene of operations. As the parties do not admit of many additional guns, it is a matter of no little favour to be enrolled among the select few; and with the requisite qualifications of a quick eye and steady hand, a good double-barrelled fowling-piece, of as large bore as can be conveniently carried, will be found the best weapon, superior to a rifle in lightness and ease in loading, and quite as certain in throwing ball for the quick sudden shots required, besides the obvious advantage of a second shot. As the best method of giving a correct idea of the style of the thing, I shall attempt a description of a lion-hunt at which I "assisted" (to use a Gallicism) in March, 1833, the scenes and occurrences of which, made a vivid impression on me at the time.

Four other officers besides myself were invited to join the party, which was the largest that had ever gone out. We were to be absent for ten days, and the Commandant and another officer were to join us on the ground for a couple of days. The fortnight preceding our departure was employed in seeing that the waggons were in perfect repair, and choosing teams of the fattest and strongest oxen, and in perfecting the condition of the steeds intended for our own riding and for our servants; besides laying in ample store of powder and balls, grain for the horses, and finally *materiel* for the mess, wherein large supplies of claret, cherry and malt, were not forgotten among the innumerable items. Some cows and sheep were also purchased; and two days before that appointed for our start, the four waggons (an additional one having been hired by us for the trip) were duly packed with their multifarious loads of tents and bottles, beds, trunks, and gun-cases, canteens, claret-cases, and sacks of barley, which were piled amicably together up to the very roof of their white canvass tilts. The next day the waggons, having to take a circuitous road through the mountains, were sent off under an escort of some of our servants; and having watched them till the sharp crack of the long whips alone announced that they were getting on "all right," after the turn of the road through the "Poort" concealed them, we lounged about the post till the arrival of those who joined from Grahams town; and the jovial party at mess that night made the walls ring.

I shall never forget the two singular little creatures who served and cleared away that night, and who were from thenceforth appointed by acclamation to the sole superintendence and attendance of the messtent, Illustrious "'Umtata" and immortal "Donald"! how shall I convey an adequate conception of your merits, unique and incomparable pair—

"Ambo florentes ætatibus, Arcades ambo."

'Umtata was a young Mantatee, (a nation resembling the Caffres, but even blacker,) who had been brought away when almost an infant along with one or two others, by a cammando then in the country, and had fallen to the possession of Capt. A, who, by constant drilling, had formed him into a most active smart little valet butler, and factotum, of twelve years old; and 'Umtata's' entreaties not to be left behind had obtained him leave to accompany his master's waggon; and now he seemed at the summit of felicity, gliding about to shift plates and glasses, stammering his cheerful "Y'-y'-y'-ya, sir," and watching Capt. A. with his large lustrous eyes, and mouth widely displaying his ivory teeth, and little woolly black head, set off by his clean white cotton jacket; altogether contrasting strongly with the pale, dirty yellow complexion, the small sleepy eyes, and diminutive features of his companion Donald, who was much smaller and slighter, though many years his senior. Donald was a Bushman, and one of the smallest specimens of that pigmy race. Though now full-grown, being near twenty years old, his stature and slight figure, and his small beautiful formed hands and feet, were those of a child of eight or nine years at most. A broad bald patch on one side, gave an additionally-singular appearance to his head, which, like that of all the Bushmen, was devoid of anything like hair but doted over with small pea-like knots of black wool, growing at considerable intervals, in regular transverse lines over the smooth, yellow skin* A most singular creature was little Donald: detesting the inside of a house (like all of his tribe, and indeed the Hottentots too), an attempt to confine him to it was sure to make him run away for days; in fact, Donald had given leg-bail, some two or three years before, to his rightful master, who was at this time living at a considerable distance, and, as I accidentally heard afterwards, when riding down to Cape Town, imagined that he had escaped to his own people. In ordinary, Donald sauntered about the post with a diminutive bow and arrows of his own manufacture, shooting small birds, or took out the dogs for exercise; but his delight and ambition was, mounted on a tall, raw-boned horse, to carry a second gun, and attend his master when out shooting. He had the eye of a hawk; and his word was without appeal in all disputed points about the species of any object too distant to be clearly made out. This night the two urchins after our revel was over, assisted—in my conscience I believe conducted—their masters to bed; and soundly we all slept.

On the following morning the repacking of waggons, and issuing various necessary orders about the arrangement of the tents and the appointment of the spot for encamping, where the sportsmen, who were shortly to separate from the waggons, should rejoin them in the evening, detained us till past 8 o'clock, when we road off, at first along the waggon track, more deeply worn than we expected to find it; but, after crossing a clear rocky stream, of most inviting appearance to anglers, we diverged to the left up a stiff ascent, from the top of which spread along plain, dipping suddenly about two miles off, where the little river came round with a long sweep. We were accompanied by two dogs, one a favourite pointer belonging to Capt. A., the other a great mongrel hound as large as a Newfoundland dog, which had been employed in former hunts.

Scattering a very little, we rode slowly for a considerable distance over a deeply undulating country, covered with a short olive coloured pasturage, except in the bottoms of the winding hollows, where grass of a dark rich green denoted a moister soil, and in the principal of which long belts or occasional patches of lofty reeds fringed the narrow channels of little streams or the chain of stagnant pools that marked where streams were in winter. while masses of rock peeped out from the steeper banks. We had seen nothing but solitary roebuck, and a single ostrich that ran away at our approach, his white plumes floating in the gentle breeze. The Hottentots with keen eyes scanned all the country around; and at last, still moving on, we saw on a hill about three-quarters of a mile a-head, eight or nine dark spots, easily dis… nous expanse of russet swarv… vanced they retreated over … arrived at the top were seen at … tering heavily over the summit o… also one or two scattered guns, eas… their lighter gallop and playful antics … ed to relieve our horses; and after a s… sumed our slow search, still seeing but … game in the distance. As we advanced the… dually rose in a succession of long w… mense ridges towards an irregularly tabu… of rocks, about two miles long from the s… where it was more lofty and perpendicu… northern extremity, which terminated in a… cleft, and then a perfectly pyramidal hill. It … the Winfogel Berg, and is a most striking and … liar feature in the country; its deeply cleft and fis… ed sides, feathered with thick bushes about the ba… of the cliffs, looking in the distance like a gigantic battlemented wall clustered with ivy.

A herd of some thirty guns, old and young, were descried grazing in a valley beneath us; and eager for a nearer view, some of the younger hands made a circuit to get below them, while two of us quietly rode to the brow of the hill, there somewhat steep; and as the alarmed herd swept by, we had a beautiful view of their graceful forms, which they displayed in various wheels and curvettings, with their heads down, and long silvery tails switching and streaming in the wind; but the few shots fired at them were ineffectual. Reloading, we overtook the leaders of the party, whose previously sanguine hopes of sport were beginning to be damped by the extreme scarcity of game. The country we had passed over they had formerly found alive with wild animals, and they had pointed out in our progress the scenes of various rencontres with lions. The unpleasant recollection of the too well-worn appearance of the road coincided with the present deserted scene in exciting our fears that the frequent visits of the boers and Hottentots from the Kat River had driven away the herds of antelopes, &c, and consequently the lions, to other yet undisturbed regions farther north. The sky which, in the earlier part of the morning, had been brilliantly clear and sunny, had gradually filled with grey bright-edged clouds, which still were rising and concentrating from every quarter; and with hopes equally overcast, we resumed our leisurely climbing of the hilly ridges, while the younger sportsmen still turned at times to gaze at some distant speck, donating a straggling individual of the (to him) new and interesting denizens of the waste.

We had gained the summit of a considerable eminence, and nought but a few scattered spring-bucks and quaggas were visible over the widely-extending slopes. It was about mid-day, and by this time a heavy cinereous line of clouds which had been hanging like a pall over the dreary "Winfogel Berg," deepening its grey wall of crags into an inky hue, was gradually but rapidly approaching, and seeming to attract other dark wisps of vapour. A sombre stillness pervaded the air, and occasional red gleams and flickering threads of light played about the hill, among whose summits the coming storm announced itself in angry peals, while our exposed situation on the elevation, destitute of a single shrub or plant three inches high, rendered the approaching deluge no joke.

We resolved to descend to the valley, where there was a large pool of water, and unsaddle our horses for half an hour. As we moved on for this purpose in no very compact order, happening to drop behind, I observed two of the Hottentots riding in the rear a-longside of each other, conversing in a whisper, and with their eyes steadily fixed on some distant point in the hollow below. After a long, silent, and intent gaze, their eyes met, as they simultaneously looked up as if to read each other's thoughts, and one said in a low, cautious tone in Dutch, "They are lions." The other thought them too dark, and both renewed their earnest scrutiny of the suspected objects with greater eagerness, and soon with symptons (but in silence) of mutual understanding.

Riding up to Major C., I informed him that the men undoubtedly saw lions, and the intelligence caused an instant halt. While he and Captain A. strained their eyes to make out the various indistinct objects, the two Hottentots coming up, made in decided and animated voices the cheering announcement of "Lions below!" and pointed to two brownish objects now beginning to be in motion in the dark green bottom of the narrow valley. A short examination left no doubts of the joyful fact; and after a hasty exhortation to keep together, and to pull up and dismount at once on receiving the word from Captain A., we grasped our double-barrels, and gave the spur to our steeds to overtake the chase, who were soon out of the long grass, and going off up the opposite slope. Captain A.'s clear 'ally ho!" was chorussed loudly as we galloped down the brae, cheering them to; when from the same rushy bottom emerged two others, going off to the right, and for them we immediately rode, and quickly swept through the firm, though rank grassy hollow. As we were fast gaining on them up the rise, they suddenly swung round in succession, like two cutters suddenly letting go anchor while carrying a press of canvass off the wind; and there they lay couched, two lionesses seemingly, with heads erect, and glaring eyes, and jaws half opening, and swinging tails.

Captain A. warning us to be cool and steady, or else there would be mischief, (as an encounter with two at once is dangerous from the chance of the breaking in while the other receives all or most of the shots,) directed us rather to the left, that we might gain equally of ground, and keeping a wary eye on the nearest, he said quickly, as we came within about sixty paces of her, "Let's dismount now, and be smart, or she'll be in upon us before we know where are—she looks d—d savage." There was an immediate halt and dismounting. Two seconds sufficed for Captain A. and myself to stand "ready," gun in hand, as our horses stood unheld; but about a minute elapsed before the servants (except three who carried second guns) had secured the reins of all the steeds; and after a rapid glance at our locks and copper caps, we advanced in a line at about two paces' distance from each other, the servants in our rear.

The scene was now magnificent grand and exciting. Broad of sheets of lightning flashed from every part of the heaven; heavy drops were falling, and a general gloomy mist half veiled the hills, but unheeded, for every eye was fixed on one spot. where the noble savage lay facing us, with a stern countenance; her wide, round yellow eyes, with small jet-black pupils glaring fiercely, and her massy fore-paws half raising from the turf her milk-white chest and throat. She lashed the ground heavily on either side alternately with her tail, which swung over her back in regular pendulum-like vibrations, and her formidable jaws opening with a grim yawn, seemed to emit from time to time hollow, half-suppressed roars, which, however, were inaudible from the now uninterrupted rattle of the thunder. Her companion lay about twenty paces behind her. Major C. begged us to let him have a first shot at her, to try a new rifle he had brought as his second gun, and we halted while he fired at about thirty-five paces, but his ball fell three yards short, and to our surprise was quite unnoticed by the lioness, who still lay as we again advanced. Suddenly the two dogs made a violent rush

* This peculiarity is not confined to the Bushmen; the Hottentots and Caffres' heads are similarly adorned, but in the latter the little balls grow irregularly all over the head.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

armed for his favourite
"
wounded her, when instan-
er feet, she was coming in
gallop, when a volley of four
ver-head-foremost; and the dogs
y hold and bite at her hind legs,
g at a respectful distance from her
quite dead.
to prepare for the other, but she, or he
erwards reason to believe it was a young
en on the first rush of the dogs, and turn-
ndred yards off, one of the shooters had
ch again. However, he was now no-
seen, having probably stolen off during
of our shots; and we ran up to where the
stood gazing in admiration of our prize. She
very handsome full-grown lioness, measuring
feet from nose to tail; her skin beautifully sleek,
d the upper part of a rich tawny, darker down the
spine, while the jaws, throat, belly, and inside of the
legs were of a pure milky white. Her bright yellow eyes
were wide open and like-life, while five bullet-holes in
her chest and shoulders out of the six shots, reflected
no disgrace on our shooting.

We called up the servants with our horses, and re-
mounting, rode briskly under the heavy rain, with our
guns pointed upwards, for fear of accidents from the
lightning, in the direction, we supposed the other to
have taken; but after a short unsuccessful search, it
was determined as the shower was nearly over, and
the thunder rolling away in the distance, to off saddle
and turn our horses loose to graze and roll, previous
to commencing a pursuit of the first two lions. While
the servants knee-haltered and watched the horses,
we returned on foot to where the corpse lay, and while
yet at a distance, observed it already covered with a-
bout a dozen of large grey vultures, while others
stood round in little groups, and numbers more were
descending from the sky; some wheeling in gradually
lower and diminishing circles, others yet but specks
sailing in the upper air. At our approach they heavi-
ly took flight, and retiring to a little distance, remain-
ed watching for our departure.

It is almost incredible within how short a time these
birds assemble from every quarter of the sky upon the
death of any animal. Often, on killing an antelope,
we looked up to the heavens to observe if one was in
sight; but though not a speck denoted a living crea-
ture in the broad expanse, before a minute had elapsed
there they were sure to appear, some like motes sailing
across from the distance, others dimly becoming visi-
ble as they descended from their aërial altitudes, from
which their far-piercing ken must take in an immense
circuit of earth.

We set three of the Hottentots to flay the lioness,
an operation they perform very neatly; and as the
pliant white skin peeled from the body, we tyros were
surprised at the extremely delicate colour of the white
and pale-blue muscles.

The paws, when stripped, were as beautifully
blanched as the most exquisite female hand, but the
ropy white sinews were as thick as one's thumb, and
hard as iron; in fact, a knife could scarcely divide
them. As the process descended, suddenly an over-
powering odour most unlike "Arabia's spicy breath,"
caused a spasmodic elevation of hands to noses, and
we bolted precipitately to return for our horses, which
were driven in, saddled, and remounted.

Passing by the scene on our way, the spoils of the
lioness were carefully rolled up, tied and secured be-
hind on Donald's horse, and we set off in a scattered
line to explore along the valley, where it was supposed
the lions must have taken cover. We soon fell in with
a troop of gnus; but intent on nobler game, we dis-
regarded them, although nearer to us than any we
had yet seen; until a shot from one of the party high-
est on the hill-side, followed by a second, attracted our
attention, and a fine large gnu came tearing down the
slope, heading for the herd who were now behind us.
As he pushed to pass between the two lowest down of
the sportsmen, we buckled off our horses, and he re-
gularly ran the gauntlet, barrel after barrel going off
at him within 150 yards; but he escaped unhurt, and
when beyond our reach behind, he wheeled about,
whisking his tail, prancing and butting the air, as if
in derision of us. The genera missing was followed
by a general laugh. We imagined it easy to bring
down so large a mark, but afterwards found by expe-
rience that it is very difficult to dissable them, how-
ever severely hit.

Following the declining valley for a mil or two to
the north, we turned to the right up the face of the hill
and circled round the summit, then following the
long ridge for some way, came to a sudden declivity.

Beneath us lay an extensive undulating tract, glow-
ing in the golden sunshine, and studded over with large
pied antelope, which as we descended began to
move, the nearest constantly retiring, while fresh
troops appeared in the hollows, and the numbers in-
creased to the sight.

Having little hope of seeing more lions this day, we
broke through all restraint and dispersing, we rode in
different lines at the game, separating widely from
each other as we galloped on in the ardour of the chase.
My little horse pricked up his ears and pulled hard on
the rein, stretching along after the strings of blaas-
bucks and gnus with surprising keenness and enjoy-
ment; while the white shooting-jackets of my com-
panions gleamed every minute more distant on my
left, as they scoured away after the flying specks that
wheeled and sailed along before them; and an occa-
sional popping shot was heard distinct or faint on the
breeze. The spring-bucks and other antelopes quickly
gained and kept at a considerable distance; but two
or three herds of gnus never left me far behind. But
Racing with each other, wheeling sharply round with
horns down, as if about to change their pursuer, then
bounding away again with a kick and a snort, frolick
ing and switching their light tails, they kept up a
perpetual internal bustle and charge of place among
themselves, while now and then a fresh squadron would
come sweeping over the brow of a slope, and suddenly
stop and stare. Frequently I pulled up shortly, and
sprung off my horse to get a shot at them, while he
stood perfectly still, though with head erect, and his
full black eye gazing at the animals he had been been
chasing with such evident delight. But however short
the interval, from the inequality of the ground, they
generally got over the brow of the ridge, or dipped the
hollow so suddenly, that I fired but few shots, and
though I feit confident of having him once or twice,
not one dropped.

After going on in this way for about an hour, I
thought it advisable to rejoin the party, now long out
of sight; and crossing away to the left for this purpose,
before long I met Mr. B. and another, who, like my-
self, had outridden the rest in pursuit, but had not
killed anything. We shaped our course in the direction
pointed out by Mr. B.'s Hottentot, as leading to the
encampment; though how he could know it, puzzled me
at the time, and I question if any but savages or half-sava-
ges could steer their course with such confidence and
accuracy over such a sea of long ridges and swelling
slopes running into each other in endless succession:
all apparently so much alike, and so distitute of the
smallest plant or bush, that, to ordinary eyes, the only
distinguishable features were the central hill and the
peculiar distant mountains in the northern and eas-
tern horizon.

Riding on we met a large string of spring-bucks,
and we scattered to get shots, one following the top
of the tongue of land, the others taking each a side and
we all fired, but without any good result. As we crossed
a deep little sedgy hollow, a jackal bolted out and had
a narrow escape for his life, Mr. B. firing at him from
his horse, and going so close above and under him, that
the wind of the bullets made him twist like a cat. As
soon as he had re-loaded we were proceeding, when
a shot in our rear attracted our notice, and looking, we
saw on a distant hill a horseman riding backwards and
forwards as if in perplexity, and finally stopping short.

The Hottentot recognised him as one of our party,
and after trying to attract his attention by shouting,
waving hats, and at last firing shots, but to no pur-
pose, we sent the lad to bring him up, and slowly went
on. They overtook us before long, and our compani-
an presented a comical figure, covered with blood and
bearing in his arms a monstrous spring-buck's head
newly dissevered; and from his pockets he produced
a pair of what seemed bits of leather, but were the ears
of another. He had lost sight of the others while in
chase of a large herd, and had killed right and left two
spring-bucks, but being unable to lift them unassisted
on his horse, he had cut off these trophies and proof
of his prowess with a simple *pen-knife*.

It was too late to send back for the game, and we
soon after reached the rendezvous, which was in a pic-
turesque dell, where a bend of the stream circled round
a gentle slope covered with long hay, and adorned
with clumps of bright green mimosas. The white
tents shone brightly in the sinking rays of the sun,
now declining behind the purple range of the "Win-
foger Berg," and the numerous oxen and horses were
grazing in a level lawn beyond the stream, while a
thick column of smoke rising among the trees, and
busy figures bustling about, gave the scene an animat-
edair.

The rest of the party had arrived before us, and the
preparations for our temporary residence were far
advanced. Two tents nearest the stream were
allotted to the servants and Hottentots, who
had got their blankets and carosses with them;
four others were disposed in line for our own beds
and trunks, and one in the space between stood
for the mess-room, where a skilful disposition of canteens
and boxes formed a table and seats. The waggons
were drawn up in line above all, where the oxen were
secured at night; and our servants had taken advan-
tage of the spreading trees and interwoven cut-down
branches to form half-open inclosures for their masters'
horses.

Having fired off our guns and set a Hontentot to
stretch and salt the lioness's hide, we descended to the
river to bathe, and afterwards wiled away the time
shooting several, till the announcement of dinner, at
which our performance was worthy of Ulysses,' com-
panions—

Corkscrews were at a premium, and many a mimic
report preceded the qualifying of black bottles unnum-
bered for morning ball-practice. Our spirits were
elated by early success, and vived descriptions of
former adventures awakened the enthusiasm of the
experienced lionkillers. As the long-necked bottle pass-
ed from hand to hand, various sage and grand cal-
culations of the number to be slain were made till Cap-
tain A., reproving our inordinate cupidity, decided that
we must not be unreasonable; "Twelve, yes, positively
twelve is the proper number; we must leave some to
breed, and I prophesy we shall bag exactly a dozen."

Early in the morning, partridges and pheasants
were crying all round the encampment, and some of
the party went out through the long wet grass with
their guns one or two, like myself, lay still, listening
to their shots till seven, when we too rose, and after
our morning ablutions, were occupied in cleaning our
double-barrels, replenishing our powder flasks and
pouches, making out the roster of the servants and
horses for the day. The shooters returned with eight
or nine brace of birds, and we were soon seated round
kettles of tea and coffee, flanked by various solid viands.

On this our second day, we rode over a great extent
of country, similar to what we had traversed the pre-
ceding, and saw considerable numbers of quaggas, an-
telopes, &c., but nothing like a lion, though every like-
ly green bottom was tried. In the latter part of the day
of galloping and shooting at the troops of game, and
killed one or two, and in the course of the afternoon
fell in with four or five "bastaards," who had found
the way here to shoot bucks for some days. They rode
miserable little hacks, and carried very long coarse
guns, and we had an opportunity of witnessing their
method of killing game. I have already observed,
that the guns and antelopes constantly dot off from us
unless struck in some vital part, or disabled by a comple-
tely broken leg, and probably became the prey of the
hyenas and wild dogs, as we would not take the trou-
ble of following them; whereas, the Hottentots, when
they would an animal, which one can tell by the pecu-
liar *stop* of the ball against the flesh, watch and dog
it quietly at a distance, letting it stand till the stiffness
of the wound enables them easily to ride it down, even
on their half-starved ponies.

They had not seen any lions, but informed us that
two other parties of Hottentots and boers were in the
neighbourhood, killing bucks for belting (the meat
dried in the sun in strips), and had shot on the moun-
tain several elands, (an immense heavy) antelope,) a
piece of intelligence by no means agreeable, but which
explained the extraordinary scarcity of game. Here,
on the ground where we at no time saw more than
four thousand head at once, Major C, and the others
assured us that, in their former expeditions, the num-
bers were incalculable; the country looked a perfect
forest of horns.

We returned home late, the sun throwing long
orange gleams over the wave-like ridges, while their
sides and hollows were immersed in a deep neutral
purple. We were less sanguine in our hopes, though
still flattering ourselves that trying new ground would
bring us on lions yet; and we determined to remove
the encampment to a spot about a mile higher up the
stream, where there was better grazing, and a more
abundant supply of fuel from the dried trunks and
arms of the mimosas.

I shall not weary my readers, in following the incid-
entsof the next four days. They were all blank, as far as
lions were concerned, and our hopes sank, as every day
we tried the country for miles around the long "Winfogel
Berg." Yet it was a delightful week, the constant ex-
ercise in the fine invigorating air imparting a vivid
sense of existence, and a keenness to the sight, and to
say the truth, to the appetite in the latter amounted to
voracity; and though our guns furnished game, (by-
the-by, "buck-soup," properly *doctored*, with claret
and spices, is a superb mess,) yet we had so many
mouths to feed, (particularly after the arrival of the
expected guests, who came through three hours of the
most tremendous rain, accompanied by a troop of or-
derlies, &c.) that we were obliged to sacrifice one of
the team-oxen. He was a little tough, to be sure, but
nothing comes amiss to the persevering mastication of
the Hottentots, whose capacity for solid comestibles
is beyond conception. Positively three of them will
sit round a fire all night, and eat a whole sheep before
morning.

At a little distance from our new position was a
charming natural basin, in the rocky bed of the stream,
overhung by a stony mound, adorned with the dark
protruding trunks and clustering spikes of the scarlet-
flower-aloe. Here we used to assemble every morning
early, to bathe and swim in the icy-cold water; and the
first day we saw with surprise, the mark of a fearful
adventure on Captain A.'s arm. In the preceding lion
hunt twelve months before, Captain A. had outridden
on a fleet horse his companions, in pursuit of a lioness,
who, when pressed, instead of turning to couch, had
wheeled and charged him at once. He had barely time
to throw himself off, and sinking on one knee, to fire
both barrels, when the furious animal made her spring,
and he went down holding up one arm to save his
head. The savage seized it, making her fangs almost
meet, but fortunately without injuring the bone or
artery. Captain A. had presence of mind enough not
to move; further than saying, "By ——, this is a d—d
pretty business! and she lay upon him with his arm
in her jaws for about two minutes, when the rest of the
party coming up at full speed, she relinquished her
hold, and after upsetting his servant, was going off,
when several shots at once killed her. His arm was
much lacerated, and his chest bruised, but he was
otherwise uninjured, his escape being attributable to
her having one fore-paw disabled by a wound (since
the first blow is generally fatal); but even now, after
so long an interval, five inches of his upper arm were
of a deep livid purple, almost black.

In our daily rides over the hills, we found them
strewed with skulls and horns of guns and antelopes,
bleaching in the sun, and sometimes a freshly-picked
skeleton of a quagga; the hyenas never let them lie
long, but carry them off to their caves and lairs about
the bushy roots of the mountain cliffs. One day four
or five of us had a gallop of three miles up a long hill,
after what were thought lions, but turned out to be
wolves (as the hyenas are called); but we blew our
horses uselessly, for though awkward in their shuffling
gallop from the shortness of their hind-legs, they had
such a start, that gaining the summit before us, it was
vain to pursue them down hill after we discovered our
mistake. The Hottentots, and even little Donald,
maintained to the last, that the third, which disap-
peared during the run, was really a lion; but though
staggered by their positive confidence, we were nearly
convinced that all three were alike.

After the Commandant and his companion left us,
while sitting in debate, after dinner, on the disappoint-
ment of all our fair hopes, and the mortification of re-
turning to the post with but one skin, to-morrow being
the last day we could remain on the ground, it struck
us to try as a last expedient, sending out three of the
mounted Hottentots before dawn, for the chance of
seeing lions, if there were any in the country; and if
they did, to follow them to their lair, and while two
remained in observation, to despatch the third with
the news to us, and a subscription was forthwith en-
tered into, to reward them if successful. Schumacker,
a dark visaged bastard of well-known nerve and
eagle eye, was called into council, and after a little
hesitation at first, agreed to go, and we told him to
choose his companions; he pitched on two, both equal-
ly well acquainted with the country, and some hours
after they departed before daylight.

In the morning, after we had bathed and breakfasted
we shot at empty bottles, and the bright sunny day
wore on; the guns were duly cleaned and laid by load-
ed, and we looked at our watches, and began to des-
pair, when about twelve o'clock, a Hottentot was seen
slowly approaching on a tired horse. Captain A. ran
down to meet him, and we saw him hold a brief and
earnest converse, and then hold up both hands as a
signal. It was quite enough, servants were loudly sum-
moned, horses saddled, and guns brought forth; and
then the guide having got a fresh horse, we started in
high glee, the man informing us as we went along, how
they had described a "leuwe" and "weife" in the
morning; how they had approached and followed them
as they slowly moved away, frequently turning round
and growling at them, and how at last they entered
and lay in a rushy hollow. An hour's ride brought us
to the spot, very near the scene of the first days find,
and as we approached, we saw the two Hottentots dis-
mounted, and waiting for us on the opposite slope above
the hollow, in which they made signals that the lions
lay concealed by long green sedges and reeds. We cir-
cled round to them, and ascertained that they had not
seen the animal for the last two hours and more, but
they pointed out the spot where they couched, and
were certain of their not having moved; so we descend-
ed on foot in a concave line to the edge of the long
rank grass and sedges, and shouted to try and rouse
her; Schumacker's bold companion advancing to the
front, and assailing the female with various opprobri-
ous epithets, to make her come out, while the Hotten-
tot servants, one and all, hung back in a remarkable
way, not liking an approach to an unseen enemy. In-
deed, we had great difficulty to prevent them making
shields of us, and in getting them to stand behind, but
in the interval, as we thought ourselves in more
danger of getting shot by them in their trepidation than
of missing the lions, if they would come out. Out, how-
ever, they would not come, and we slowly beat down the
edge of the hollow, trying to get the old hound to
range it, but after a single scamper through the high
grass, he kept on the other side, not seeming to like
it. Some of us, impatient of the delay, wanted to en-
ter the cover, but this was loudly remonstrated against
by the Hottentots, and overruled by our experienced
companions, who knew the danger of one of the party
being upset by a sudden spring of the animals, before the
others could get a shot. At last the lion suddenly
sprung up, and with a short roar or snort, and an im-
patient toss of his head and mane, bounded away down
the little valley, one of the Hottentots immediately
mounting and pursuing him, with loud cries, and at
last firing a shot when he couched in a thick patch
of reeds; then remaining like a sentery on the de-
clivity, to watch him. The impatience of one or two
now overcame all caution, and we advanced in a line
in the high sedges, when the female suddenly went off
with a similar leap and grunt, but in another directi-
on, a shot fired by men to bring her to having no ef-
fect. She lay again in a thick patch, about 300 yards
off, and we were now sure of her. We immediately
followed, and lining the nearest edge of the cover,
here about seventy yards across, with some coaxing
got the dog to enter. After beating a little, he was
crossing towards us, when all at once, as if fascinated,
he stopped short, with his head on one side, and his
nose pointing to a spot not three yards from him, and
with a look of most ludicrous amazement, in fact, struck
all of a heap, as they say; but quickly slinking off, he
backed out of the scrape. On a short being fired at the
spot, up she bounced with a sharp angry roar, and at
first came towards us, bounding through the high
grass with a few short hollow grunts; but as if quail-
ing at our formidable numbers, was wheeling to our
right, when a volley laid her low, and after she fell,
some shameful dropping shots from the armed servants
tore the grass about her, and cut the skin off her back.

Those who had fired re-loaded, and we hastily
mounted to push on for her mate. We had the ad-
vantage of the height, about five-and-twenty paces
above the clump of reeds, when he started up, and
wheeled away across us with the same appearance of
adopting second thoughts; three or four shots were
fired, and
water, heavi
to the side next
head and bristling
through the screen o
daunted creature clung to
himself up and charge. A
put him out of pain, and
we looked over the edge,
almost under water; so having lo
the bank shelved to the bottom, two o
ped, and plunged in, and one taking hi
the other by the tail, they swam across to
The scene was highly amusing and novel, the
ing brightly on the animated party above, an
the oily brown skins of the naked Hottentots, stan
in the water, and the white gleaming shoulders a
arms of the swimers, as they impelled the half-sec
corpse through the deep blue mirror of the reed-fring
ed pool.

When brought to land, he was flayed and decapitated
for his skull. He was a young male, scarcely so large
as a lioness, and his imperfect short *tawny* mane show-
ed him to be not nearly full grown, which accounted
for the most unusual circumstance of his declining
fight, instead of coming in at once. The female, to
which we returned, was of tolerable size, though
not so large nor handsome as the first killed, though
she had *four* unborn whelps, with downy shins, strip-
ed like the tiger. Our horses did not exhibit the least
appearance of alarm or dislike to approach her close,
but it is well known that they become paralyzed with
terror at the rush of the living lion.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent in "yoick-
ing" and shoothing at the troops of game; and the
following morning we packed up and dispatched the
waggons, shooting over a different line to the night's
halt. It was with regret I left this wild and sunny
region, and returned to the comparative tameness of
Fort Beaufort, where we arrived two days afterwards
the waggons being a day longer on the road.

The slight specimen I have seen of this magnificent
sport would certainly lead me to rank it above any o-
thers I have tried. The tiger-hunting of India, I imagine
cannot be put in comparison, as they want the exciting
run after the chase; and how tame the plodding
through jungle and reeds, cooped up in a howdah on
an unwieldy elephant above the reach of the tiger's
spring, beside the glorious range over the open
mountain-side, and the manful encounter on foot with
this nobler if less beautiful animal, knowing that the
strife is for death, for the lion will always come into the
last while life remains. Fortunately none of the few
accidents that have occurred in these hunts have been
fatal.

One hears frequently of lions killed by the boers, but
their method is very different from this sporting style
of attack. They ride up in a party to a certain dis-
tance from the animal, and then backing their horses,
which they keep between themselves and him, take a
steady aim from behind them, with their long *roers*, or
guns of great bore; and as they are capital marksmen
in this deliberate way, they seldom fail to kill him, and
should he possibly be able to charge, the hind quar-
ters of their horses receive the shock.

I am aware that this imperfect sketch is far from
doing justice to the subject; and could any of the ce-
lebrated lion-hunters I have alluded to be prevailed
on the give their remiuiscences to that public, they
would form a most attractive and interesting detail of
scenes and adventures to sportsmen.

I have not touched on the pursuit to the elephant, nor
of the hippopotamus, rhinoceros, and buffalo. Few of
the first are now found in the colony, though in the
neighbourhood of the Fish River, and the sea-coasts,
they were extremely numerous some years since. They
are gradually retiring before the march of civilization
(or intellect?) to the dark kloofs and forests of Caffre-
land, and the south-eastern coasts, where they exist in
immense herds, and are the largest in the world. I
have been assured that they have been shot of *eighteen*
feet in height.

The chase of the rhinoceros and the buffalo is still
keenly followed in the thick bush, and these sports
are sufficiently exciting and dangerous for the most
daring sportsman; but I must leave to abler hands the
task of describing them, and take my leave, hoping that
the Recollections of Caffraria, promised to the readers
of the United Service Journal, may fill up the many
blanks in my hurried outline.—*United Service Jour-
nal for August.*

PRINCE LIEVEN'S EFFECTS.

The sale of Prince Lieven's effects has been an-
nounced, and the catalogue contains some very
interesting lots, the purchase of which we may,
with the greatest probability, ascribe as follows—

A Russian Knout—Major Wyndham.

Court Intrigue (an old *patched* work in *sheets*)—
Lady Jersey.

A huge Bear—Contested between Mr. Edward
Ellice and Atkinson, the perfu-
mer; but the former, thinking
that he had had enough of *grease*,
resigned in favour of his opponent

Forms for Protocols—Lord Palmerston.

The POLISH *History*—Warren, the blacking-ma-
nufacturer

View of the Massacre of Warsaw—The Bristol
Butcher.

"All in confusion"—(a CABINET picture)—Lord
Melbourne.

The Decay of CONSTITUTIONS (a damaged work)
—Messrs. Goss and Co.

A barrel of Sour Crout—Her Majesty.

Portrait of a Attaché *to a Sweet*—Lord Ellenbo-
rough.

The History of Secret Assassinations—Duke of
Cumberland.

An Account of a Petticoat Government—Our most
gracious
King.

Gagging Instrument—Lord Sidmouth.

The late Lord Londonderry's Pen-knife—William
Cobbett.

Chains for Siberian Exiles—Printer Devil, Shack-
el, for his masters.

The Legitimacy of Sovereigns (several volumes,
bound in *calf-skin*—The
brilliant Bastards.

A living Chameleon—Prince Talleyrand.

A roten State (an old *painting*)—Marquis of Wel-
lesley.

BOMBAY.—Printed and published for the PROPRIETORS,
by SORABJEE DORABJEE, at the Courier Press, No.
9, Church lane, where all communications addressed
to EDITOR, are received.